

# Newport Mercury

VOLUME CXLIII.—NO. 5.

NEWPORT, R. I., JULY 14, 1900.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,030.

## The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

122 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1878, and is now in its one hundred and forty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting, readable, editorial, state, local and general news, well-selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

MALHON LORGE No. 84, N. E. O. P. John Allen, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3rd Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HISTORICAL SOCIETY, James McLeish, President; Alex. McClellan, Secretary; meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

RENEWAL LORGE No. 11, K. of P., Albert C. Chabourne, Chancellor; Commander; Daniel P. Bull, Recorder of Records and Sents; meet every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 5, U. R. K. of P., Mr. Knight Captain—Charles H. Ellis, Recorder; meets first Friday evening in each month.

## Local Matters.

### A Society Wedding.

Harry O. Havemeyer and Miss Charlotte Whiting United in Marriage.

"Sylvanhurst," the beautiful summer residence of Mrs. George L. Rives, was the scene of a beautiful wedding Wednesday morning, when Mr. Harry O. Havemeyer and Miss Charlotte Whiting were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony by Rev. William B. McLean. The house was elaborately decorated for the occasion, the ceremony being performed under an arch of white roses, rare orchids and lilies of the valley. American Beauty roses were largely in evidence among the floral decorations of the room.

The bride, who is a great granddaughter of Judge Swan of Ohio, was accompanied by Miss Lily Oelrichs and Miss Natica Rives as bridesmaids, and was given away by her uncle, Mr. George L. Rives. Mr. Fred C. Havemeyer, brother of the groom, was the best man, and the ushers were Mr. Howard Roscoe of Brooklyn and Mr. J. M. McCormick of Chicago. The bride carried a shower bouquet made on one side of orange blossoms and on the reverse with lilies of the valley, festooned with numerous white silk ribbon streamers from end to end. She wore a rich lace gown, with long tulle veil and orange blossoms. In her hair was a magnificent tiara of five large diamond suns.

Following the ceremony a reception was held in a large tent erected on the lawn and which was elaborately decorated. Refreshments were served on the lawn. The Newport Band discoursed music during the reception.

Mr. and Mrs. Havemeyer started for New York via the Wickford line on their way to Europe to spend the summer. They were accompanied to the boat by the Newport Band, in a chartered drag and created quite a sensation as the procession passed through the street. The horses and carriages of the bridal couple were profusely decorated by their friends. During the time of waiting for the boat to depart, the band played several tunes.

### St. John's Installation.

At the meeting of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. and A. M., Monday evening Nov. Daniel B. Fearing was installed as worshipful master by Most Worshipful Grand Master Frederick G. Stiles, of Providence, and the following officers were appointed and installed:

Chaplain—Overton G. Langley. Senior Deacon—Robert W. Curry. Junior Deacon—John H. Mowbray. Senior Steward—John W. Gilson. Junior Steward—George H. Proulx. Marshal—George W. Wright. Sentinel—John M. Ingraham. Musical Director—Edward P. Lake.

Grand Master Stiles installed Oliver H. Belmont as Fifth District deputy grand master of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island.

The other elected officers of the Lodge, Senior Warden N. Thomas Hudson, Junior Warden Irving P. Irons, Secretary Ata Hildreth and Treasurer James G. Topham, were installed at the time of the annual election in December last.

Mrs. James E. Mathewson, of this city, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Joseph A. Hensmore, at Arlington, Mass., and before returning to her home will pay a visit to friends in Maine.

## Supposed Suicide.

Body of a Young Woman Found in the Water Near Jamestown—Believed to be Lillian M. Foye, of Chelsea, Mass.—Identified by Photographs.

About 7:30 o'clock Thursday morning William H. King, of Newport, while rowing in a boat off the shore of Jamestown saw something floating in the water, and as he approached the object found it to be the body of a woman. Mr. King made the body fast to his boat with a line and towed it to the beach near the Ferry landing at Jamestown and notified the authorities. Captain Chandler taking charge of the remains. The body, when found, was half a mile or so below the landing and it was thought to have been in the water a short time.

The Medical Examiner, Dr. Stewart, at Newport, was notified by Captain Chandler, but Dr. Stewart considered it out of his jurisdiction. After some little talk, by way of the telephone, Dr. Stewart decided to visit Jamestown for the purpose of viewing the remains. Undertaker Marsh was also notified and arrived on the island at about 10 o'clock, with orders from the medical examiner, to remove the body to this city.

Captain Chandler could not agree to that proposition, on the ground that it was against the law to remove the body. After another consultation between Dr. Stewart and Captain Chandler, the medical examiner assured Captain Chandler that he would be responsible for the remains being removed to Newport, and the undertaker was allowed to take charge of the body, which was brought here to the undertaking rooms of Mr. Marsh.

Previous to the removal of the body it was lying exposed on the Jamestown beach.

About 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon Medical Examiner Stewart visited the undertaking rooms of Mr. Marsh, and after viewing the remains decided that there were no marks of violence, and that the body had been in the water about five or six hours. It is probable that the woman jumped from the Fall River line boat as it passed through this harbor Thursday morning.

The length of time that it is thought the body was in the water would correspond with the usual hour when the New York boat passes through the harbor and the hour of finding the body. The body was clad in a gray skirt and Eton jacket, a black and white striped shirt waist and Russia leather shoes. A tintype picture of the drowned woman and a young man was found in the pocket of the dress, the picture having been taken by a photographer at Coney Island. The names of "Lillian M. Foye" and "W. C. Rich" were written on the back of the envelope. A photograph of the young woman was also found, and on the back of this was written: "Lillian M. Foye, 19 Congress avenue, Chelsea, Mass." This was taken by a Chelsea, Mass., photographer.

On the middle finger of the right hand was a heavy gold seal ring. Below it on the same finger was a gold lovers' knot. Dangling from this were two gold hearts, fastened by fine gold chains, and on one heart was engraved the letter "F." and on the other "B." A gold ring with pearls was found on the left hand. A silk belt worn by the young woman was fastened with a heavily studied gold buckle. The woman's clothing was very neat and indicated that the victim was of good taste and good standing. Her hair was dark brown.

One side of the face began to discolor rapidly after the body was out of the water, but it is believed that foul play was not the cause of the suicide, but that she ended her life by jumping from the sound steamer. The police at Chelsea have been notified, and the body will be held until word is received as to what disposition is to be made.

Mr. C. I. Foye, of Chelsea, Mass., arrived this morning on the 9 o'clock train, and was met by Undertaker Marsh. He at once identified the body as that of his daughter, who looked as natural almost as life. The body, which was accompanied by the father, was taken away on the 3 o'clock train.

Mr. Foye said that his daughter was only 17 years of age. Young Rich, the young man in question, is but 19, and his whereabouts, at present, are unknown. Some are led to believe that both parties committed suicide together, but Mr. and Mrs. Rich, parents of the boy, believe that he is alive.

Miss Foye was in Chelsea on Wednesday, and she must have taken passage on the steamer Wednesday night. Friends think that she wanted to try and find young Rich and became despondent and jumped from the steamer as she was passing Jamestown. Miss Foye was a member of the class of 1901 of the Chelsea High School, and was of a bright disposition, being very vivacious.

The mother of the deceased died when she was 3 years of age, and left this only daughter.

## Probate Court.

The probate court met on Monday morning last and the following business was transacted: A copy of the will and probate of Elizabeth Kent Willing was ordered filed and recorded, it. L. Willing being appointed executor in Rhode Island. Simon Hazard, Clarence A. Hammett and Alex. N. Barker were appointed commissioners to set apart the dower of Antone Rogers, according to law. The will of Walden Pell was ordered recorded and the will of William Lovie Tilley was proved, Mary E. Tilley being appointed executrix. The petition to sell real estate, belonging to the estate of Bridget Mahoney, to pay outstanding debts, was granted. The will and codicil of Joel B. Wolfe were proved and letters testamentary were granted to Jonathan Thorne, Charles Scott Snead, Jr., and Adele B. Wolfe Clapp. Michael R. Connolly was appointed guardian of Frederick J. P. R. M., Louise C. and Elizabeth M. Connolly. Inventories were allowed of the estates of Phoebe Goddard and George Gratrix and petitions were granted to sell real estate of George Gratrix and Martha Maria Anderson. Petitions for filling a copy of the will of Max Reinach and for removal of guardian of Robert Robinson were continued to July 16. The will of Michael J. Johnson was proved and ordered to further continuance July 16. Petitions for citation on the estate of B. Morris Carr, for a guardian to be appointed of the estate of Ruth Greene Curtis, for probate of the wills of Edwin Stevens and Henry S. Peckham, for the sale of real estate of Philip B. Case and for administration on the estate of Julia Eckley were all continued to July 30.

## A Fortune in Cash.

Mr. Benjamin S. Cottrell of Jamestown was on Monday awarded the sum of \$60,000 by the United States court in the condemnation proceedings to secure his farm on Fox Hill for the use of the government for fortification purposes. Mr. Cottrell has been for some months assistant superintendent of a large mill at Lowell, Mass., but was recently obliged to leave his position owing to ill health. He is a graduate of the Rogers High School and of Cornell University.

The degree of distribution entered by the court was as follows:

The cause coming before the Court for the payment of the amount awarded by the degree of this court on June 23, 1900, to Benjamin Cottrell, owner of the lands condemned herein and the amount of the said award, to wit: Sixty thousand dollars (\$60,000) having been paid into the registry of this court by Maj. D. W. Lockwood on behalf of the United States, and it appearing that the said owner has delivered to the United States Attorney for the District of Rhode Island a release to the said United States of and from all liability to the said owner growing out of said condemnation proceedings; and the United States by its attorney, Charles A. Wilson, Esq., and the said owner by David S. Baker, Esq., assenting thereto.

It is hereby ordered that there be paid to Benjamin S. Cottrell the sum of sixty thousand dollars (\$60,000) out of the funds in the registry of this court, and that a check, payable to the order of David S. Baker, attorney for Benjamin S. Cottrell, be delivered to David S. Baker, Esq., his attorney.

Some large awards have been made to property owners in Jamestown for land which the government wanted. Mr. William T. Richards was some time ago allowed \$111,050 for his property and there have been other awards nearly as large. The fortifications on Conanicut Island will be expensive to the government.

## Wedding Bells.

Clark-Bodine.

On July 2, at London, Eng., John Mitchell Clark, of New York, son of Rt. Rev. Thomas March Clark, senior bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church of America and bishop of the Rhode Island diocese, was united in marriage to Mrs. Sarah Wood Bodine, daughter of Mrs. Albert H. Wood, of New York.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Edward Ker Gray, M. A., L. D., and was largely attended.

The bride is one of New York's popular society women, and devotes much time to traveling. The bride's and groom's friendship has been of long standing, and they met a short time ago at the Paris Exposition and since that time plans were made for their wedding. Mr. Clark is identified with the iron and steel works of Taylor & Company, at 45 Wall street, New York; is also a prominent figure in society and a member of the Union, Metropolitan and Tuxedo Clubs. It is expected that Mr. and Mrs. Clark will return home early this fall.

At the service on board the Kearsarge on Sunday last, a quartette, consisting of Messrs. W. F. Adams and John Hayes, Miss Hattie J. Hayes and Mrs. Alice Frank, assisted, with Mr. Alfred G. Langley, as accompanist.

## A Narrow Escape.

Mr. William N. V. Connell, of Fall River, had a narrow escape from drowning on Monday night last. Mr. Connell, with some friends, went to Island Park for an evening's enjoyment, and while there they went for a swim by moonlight. Mr. Connell remained in the water about an hour and was seen to suddenly throw up his hands and sank from sight. Almost immediately he arose, only to sink again. One of his companions swam to his rescue and as soon as he appeared again grasped him, carrying him ashore to the pavilion, he being in an unconscious condition.

Dr. Minot A. Steele, was summoned, while in the meantime everything was done to resuscitate Mr. Connell. He recovered consciousness before the doctor came, and when he arrived he was obliged to work for nearly an hour over the man before he was able to stand. Later the party left for Fall River. Dr. Steele said that Mr. Connell remained in the water too long and the accident was due to heart failure.

Mr. Connell is a salesman in the employ of the R. A. McWhirter Company, of Fall River.

## Going Abroad.

Mrs. William Gregory, Albert W. Gregory and John C. Campbell have sailed for Europe. Mrs. Gregory and party go direct to Bremen, where they will be met by Miss M. Louise Gregory. Gov. Gregory's daughter has been travelling on the Continent for upward of a year and now will accompany her mother and brother on their tour. After a sojourn in Continental cities and a visit to the Paris Exposition and Oberammergau, it is the purpose of the party to visit England, Scotland and Ireland, with an especial object of a run through the English shires, from whose busy dwellers the Governor derives his ancestry. The party expects to return home in October.

## Mr. John J. Moore.

Mr. John J. Moore, who for the past fourteen years has been foreman of the machine shop at the Torpedo Station, passed the highest examination for the position of quartermaster and has been appointed to that position, the appointment being made by Secretary Lodge and the endorsers of the application, were Admirals Sampson and Selfridge, Captain Converse and Commanders McLenn and Mason.

## Mr. John Sherlock.

Mr. John Sherlock died at his home in Brooklyn last week. His daughters, Mrs. Robert Hudson and Mrs. Samuel Briggs, who reside in this city, left Sunday evening to attend his funeral.

The electric street rail way from Providence to Bristol is being pushed rapidly along, the track being completed as far as the White Church in Barrington. A pile driver is being used on the south side of the bridge at Barrington for the trestle work over the river. The power station is fast approaching completion.

Providence is to have a new hotel. The Athletic Company's building is to be converted into a first class hotel, one that will rival it is said the Touraine in Boston. The building itself is a fine one and its location is good.

A still alarm was rung in Tuesday evening for a slight fire at the corner of Thames and Dearborn streets. The house, which was only slightly damaged, was owned by Mr. P. H. Morgan.

The annual picnic of the First Baptist Sunday School took place on Wednesday at Wickford. On Thursday at the same place the Second Baptist Sunday School enjoyed a day's outing.

Today is the sixth anniversary of the hall storm. Mr. E. A. Brown, the well-known market man, still has in his cold storage vaults some of the hall-toues that fell on that day.

Mr. Isaac Levy was stricken with a stroke of paralysis at his home on Saturday last, but is improving. Mr. Levy has not been in good health for some time past.

The emergency corps responded to a still alarm on Dearborn street and extinguished a slight fire on the outside of the house of Mr. Patrick Harrigan.

Mr. J. E. Prindle, New York passenger agent of the Norfolk & Western Railroad has been in town this week.

Dr. and Mrs. William R. Howard have returned from their wedding trip and are residing on Broadway.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mayer, of New York, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Butler Duncan, Jr.

The North Atlantic squadron is still adding to the life of the Jamestown season.

Captain Ed. Wilcox, U. S. steamboat inspector, was in town Thursday.

## Band Concerts.

The list of band concerts for the season is as follows:

Saturday July 14—Morton Park, 3 to 5 o'clock.

Tuesday, July 17—Touro Park, 8 to 10 o'clock.

Thursday, July 19—Washington Square, 8 to 10 o'clock.

Saturday, July 21—Morton Park, 3 to 5 o'clock.

Tuesday, July 24—Touro Park, 8 to 10 o'clock.

Thursday, July 26—Washington Square, 8 to 10 o'clock.

Saturday, July 28—Morton Park, 3 to 5 o'clock.

Tuesday, July 31—Touro Park, 8 to 10 o'clock.

Thursday, August 2—Washington Square, 8 to 10 o'clock.

Saturday, August 4—Morton Park, 3 to 5 o'clock.

Tuesday, August 7—Touro Park, 8 to 10 o'clock.

Thursday, August 9—Washington Square, 8 to 10 o'clock.

Saturday, August 11—Morton Park, 3 to 5 o'clock.

Tuesday, August 14—Touro Park, 8 to 10 o'clock.

Thursday, August 16—Washington Square, 8 to 10 o'clock.

Saturday, August 18—Morton Park, 3 to 5 o'clock.

Tuesday, August 21—Touro Park, 8 to 10 o'clock.

Thursday, August 23—Washington Square, 8 to 10 o'clock.

Saturday, August 25—Morton Park, 3 to 5 o'clock.

Tuesday, August 28—Touro Park, 8 to 10 o'clock.

Thursday, August 30—Washington Square, 8 to 10 o'clock.

Saturday, September 1—Morton Park, 3 to 5 o'clock.

Tuesday, September 4—Touro Park, 8 to 10 o'clock.

Monday, September 10—Washington Square, 8 to 10 o'clock.

## Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium Bids.

Monday evening the special committee of the Young Men's Christian Association received proposals for the construction of the proposed new gymnasium building on Mary street. The bids were as follows:

Building—Maguire and Penniman, \$14,500; Herbert Wilson, \$14,718; F. A. Altan, Jr., \$14,000; R. W. Curry, \$17,575; M. A. McCormick, \$17,886; Maxson & Co., Waverly, \$18,032; Wilbur & Manchester, \$18,700.

Heating—Allen's Fire Supply Company, \$597; Barker Brothers & Company, \$1,205; Newport Foundry and Machine Company, \$1,495.

Plumbing—Steele & Rose, \$1,595. Electric Wiring—J. D. Dickson, \$701.75; Seamin & Potter, \$863.

It will cost nearly \$20,000 to complete the work with the lowest bids. No action will be taken until the committee report to the board of directors and wait their decision.

## The Fleet.

The battleships Kearsarge, Massachusetts and Indiana have been outside part of the time during the last few days for target practice. The firing range is for 800 to 2,000 yards, and the practice shows great proficiency on the part of the men behind the guns. Next week a portion of the crews of the various vessels of the fleet will land and go into camp on the Jamestown shore. This will be pleasant for the sailor boys as well as for the citizens of the island. The Kentucky will be back here again soon, making the most formidable fleet to be found in any water. This North Atlantic Squadron could blow the whole Chinese kingdom out of existence if it could only get at it!

Miss Susan Braley Franklin, Ph. D., gave an illustrated lecture on Greece, using stereoscopic views, at Masonic Hall, Monday evening, before a good-sized and attentive audience. She gave a very interesting and pleasing description of the principal places in Greece and the life and customs of the peasants. The proceeds are for the benefit of the Young Men's Christian Association's build fund.

The officers of the steamer Mt. Hope this season are: Captain Brad Ricketson, Pilot Capt. Crocker, Engineer Richard Vandenberg, Assistant Engineer John Hurley, Purser S. M. Beale and John Armstrong.

The automobiles are getting more numerous every day. If they keep on increasing the backmen of this town will find their occupation gone.

Miss Mary H. Hodgson and Miss Elizabeth S. Champlin, of this city, left Thursday for a three weeks' visit to Bethlehem, N. H.

The Mt. OCEAN, Block Island's summer paper, is one of the best read papers published in New England.

## Newport Hospital.

At a meeting of the Newport Hospital on Tuesday the following officers were elected, being the same as last year:

President—Tiscoll K. Gibb. Secretary—J. Francis Burdick. Treasurer—William H. Hammett. Trustees for Three Years—George Peabody, William George Henry Warren and George Gordon King.

## Launch Exploded.

The boiler of the steam launch attached to tender to flagship New York exploded in Newport Harbor Sunday afternoon, wounding one man severely and two others slightly. The launch was returning from her 2 o'clock trip to Newport, and was within a few hundred feet of the ship when, without warning, say those in other boats in the vicinity, she was enveloped in steam; there was a loud report, a great splash in the water, and what was taken to be the smokestack was seen soaring high in the air.

W. J. Smith, a coal passer, had a hole cut in his scalp, reported to be three inches long, but the surgeons went to work upon him as soon as he reached the hospital at Coasters' Harbor Island, and they reported that his chances for recovery were good. The boat was gutted, and the strange fact is that instead of tearing the little hull to pieces, the boiler tore from its fastenings and jumped overboard. This was a strange accident, said Capt. Chadwick last night.

## Shore Resort Rumors.

Persistent rumors to the effect that John D. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil Company magnate, had purchased Rocky Point, for the purpose of making it his summer home, have been circulated for several days. Mr. Marsden J. Perry stated, in answer to this, that the property not only had not been sold, but would not be sold under any circumstances. It is owned by the Providence, Fall River and Newport Steamboat Company, succeeding the Continental Steamboat Company, the previous owners, Manager Randall A. Harrington holding his lease from the company.

"The story is utterly absurd," said Mr. Perry. "Rocky Point has not been sold, and will not be sold under any circumstances. Its sale would take away a large part of the shore resort business of the steamboat company, which controls it, and which would then be at the mercy of the other shore resort proprietors. Rocky Point has not been sold and will not be sold."

## Collision at the Pier.

Steamers Warwick and Rambler, of the Providence, Fall River and Newport Steamboat Co., were in collision at Narragansett Pier on Sunday. The Warwick was approaching the wharf, which the Rambler was leaving when the collision occurred. The Warwick was stove in somewhat, while the steering gear of the smaller boat was rendered useless. The Warwick took on board some of the Rambler's passengers and proceeded to Newport with the latter boat in tow. Off Castle Hill the two vessels were met by tug Sisson, which brought the Rambler to Newport, where her passengers were transferred to another steamer for Providence.

The passengers on both boats were somewhat alarmed, but were quickly calmed by the officers, who assured them that all danger was past.

## Real Estate Transactions.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Mrs. M. C. Sever of Cambridge, Mass., her furnished cottage at Jamestown, on Bay View Drive to Mr. Charles Monson of New Haven, Conn., for the summer season.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Dr. Thomas C. Potter, the northern of the so called Potter cottages at the Dumpings in Jamestown, to Matthew Baird of Philadelphia for the coming season. DeBlois & Eldridge have rented for Mr. R. O. Derby his cottage on the corner of Kay street and Main avenue to Dr. Charles Crankshaw of the British Legation for the season.

DeBlois & Eldridge have sub-rented for Dr. W. Barton Hopkins of Philadelphia for the season "Lawnfield" situated on the corner of Harrison and Halidon avenues, to Wm. Butler Duncan, Jr., of New York. Mrs. Perry Tiffany will pass the summer at "Lawnfield."

Simon Hazard has rented to Mr. John Bufts of New York the house No. 33 Come street for Mrs. Wm. H. Kellogg.

DeBlois & Eldridge have sold for Mr. Walter G. Brown and the Bicknell & Sessions heirs their undivided seven-eighths interest in the Bicknell & Sessions land, so called, situate directly west of the E. D. Morgan Villa and extending from Harrison avenue to the Bay at Bampton's Cove to Mr. Lewis Goss Ledyard, of New York, Connors of New York Yacht Club. This lot contains about 549,942 square feet and upon it Mr. Ledyard will probably commence building a summer home immediately.

DeBlois & Eldridge have sold for Mr. Lauson Peckham and Lydia A. Peckham and for Mr. Joseph D. Peckham and Maria L. Peckham their lot of land on the northerly side of Harrison avenue and the road leading to Fort Adams containing 206,910 square feet of land to Mr. Lewis Cass Ledyard of New York.

DeBlois & Eldridge have rented for Mrs. John G. Weaver her cottage on the northerly side of Berkeley Avenue to Mr. C. Albert Stevens, of New York, for the season.

The regular weekly social entertainment was held at the Minnetuck Golf Club Wednesday evening.

## THE DANVERS JEWELS.

## CHAPTER VI.



I brought up Carr, having by this time presented him to Sir George.

But far from being better the following morning, Denis was much worse. Charles, who had sat up most of the night with him, and who came down to breakfast more cool and indifferent than ever, at once extinguished any hope that still remained that he would be able to take his part that night.

Great was the consternation of the whole party. A vague feeling of resentment against Denis prevailed among the womenfolk, who, having all preserved their own healths intact for the occasion (and each by her own account was a chronic invalid), felt it was extremely inconsiderate, not to say indelicate, of "a great man like him" to spoil everything by being laid up at the wrong moment.

But what was to be done? Denis was ill, and without Denis the play could not proceed. Must the whole thing be given up? There was a general chorus of lamentation.

"I see no alternative," said Charles. "Unless some Curtius will leap into the gulf and go through the piece, reading the part; and that is always a failure at the best of times."

At that moment I had an idea. It broke upon me like a flash of lightning. Valentine Carr! I had seen him act in the theatricals on the steamer the very part Denis was to have taken. How wonderfully fortunate that it should have occurred to me!

I told Charles that I had a friend who had acted that part only the week before. "You!" cried Charles, losing all his customary apathy. "You don't say so. Great heavens! where is he? Out with him! Where is he at this moment? England, Ireland, Scotland or Wales? Where is this treasure concealed?"

"Oh, Col. Middleton! Oh, how delightful!" cried a number of gentle voices; and I was instantly surrounded and all manner of questions put to me. Would he come? Was he tall? And oh, had he a beard? He had not a beard, had he? because it would not do for the part. Did he act well? When had he acted? Where had he acted?

Sir George interrupted the torrent of interrogation. "Do you think he would come?" he asked.

"I am almost sure he would," I said; "he is a great friend of mine."

"It would be an exceedingly good natured and friendly act," said Sir George. "Charles—no, I mean Ralph—bring a telegram form, and if you will write a telegram at once, Middleton, I will send it to the station directly. We shall have an answer by 12 o'clock, and until then we will not give up all hope, though of course we must not count on your friend being able to come at such short notice."

The telegram was written and despatched, Carr having given me an address where letters would find him, though he said he did not put up there. I sincerely hoped he would not be out of the way on this occasion, and I was not a little pleased when, a few hours later, I received a telegram in reply, saying that he would come, and should arrive by the afternoon train, which had brought me the day before.

The spirits of the whole party revived. I (as is often the case) was in high favor with all. Even poor Denis, who had been very much depressed, was sufficiently relieved by the news, so Charles said, to smile over his beef tea. Lady Mary, who appeared at luncheon time, treated me with marked consideration. I had already laid them under an obligation, she said, graciously, by undertaking the care of the jewels, and now they were indebted to me a second time. Was Mr. Carr one of Lord Barrantyne's sons, or was he one of the Crampshire Cares? She had known Lady Caroline Carr in her youth, but had not met her of late years.

She seemed surprised when I told her that Carr was an American, and he sank, I could see, at once in her estimation; but she was kind enough to say that she was not a person who was prejudiced in any way by a man's nationality, and that she believed that very respectable people might be found among the Americans.

The day passed in the usual preparations for an entertainment. If I went into the hall I was sure to run against gardeners carrying in quantities of hot-house plants, with which the front of the stage was being hidden from the footlights to the floor; if I wandered into the library I interrupted Aurelia and Ralph rehearsing their parts alone, with their heads very close together; if I hastily withdrew into the morning room, it was only to find Charles upon his knees, luring Evelyn to immediate flight, in soul stirring accents, before an admiring audience of not unenvious young ladies.

"Now, Evelyn, I ask you as a favor," said Charles, as I came in, moving toward her on his knees, "will you come a little closer when I am down? I don't mind wearing out my knees the least in a good cause; but I owe it to myself, as a wicked baron in hired tights, not to cross the stage in that position. Any impression I make will be quite lost if I do; and unless you keep closer I shall never be able to reach your hand and clasp it to a heart at least two yards away. Now, rising and crossing over to the other side, I shall begin again. Ah! but my son's adored!"

"Is Middleton here?" asked a voice in the doorway. It was Sir George Dan-

vers who had put his head into the room, and I went to him.

"I say, Middleton," he began, twirling his stick, and looking rather annoyed, "it is excessively provoking. I never thought of it before, but I find there is not a bed in the house. Every cranny has been filled. It never occurred to me that we had not a room for your friend, now that he is kind enough to come. And it looks so rude, when it is so exceedingly good natured of him to come at all."

"Oh, dear! anywhere will do," I said. "There is not even room for Ralph in the house," continued Sir George. "I have put him up at the lodge," pointing to a small house at the end of the drive, near the great entrance gates. "There is another nice little room leading out of his," he added, hesitating—"but really I don't like to suggest."

"Oh, that will do perfectly," I broke in. "Carr is not the sort of fellow to care a straw how he is put up. He will be quite content anywhere."

"Come and see it," he said, leading the way out of doors. "I would have turned out Charles in a moment and given Carr his room; but Denis is really rather ill and Charles sees to him, as he is next door."

I could not help saying how much I liked Charles.

"Strangers always do," he replied coolly, as we walked toward the lodge. "I constantly hear him spoken of as a most agreeable young man."

"And he is so handsome,"

"Yes," replied Sir George, in the same hard tone, "handsome and agreeable. I have no doubt he appears so to others; but I, who have had to pay the debts and hush up the scandals of my handsome and agreeable son, find Ralph, who has not a feature in his face, the best looking of the two. I know Charles is head over ears in debt at this moment, but—with sudden acrimony—"he will not get another farthing from me. It is pouring water into a sieve."

"Ralph is marrying a sweetly pretty creature," I said, with warmth, desirous of changing the subject.

"Yes, she is very pretty," said Sir George, without enthusiasm. "But I wish she had belonged to one of our county families. It is nothing in the way of connection. She has no relations to speak of—one uncle living in Australia, and another, whom she goes to on Saturday, in Ireland. There seems to be no money either. It is Lady Mary's doing. She took a fancy to her abroad; and, to say the truth, I did not wish to object, for at one time there seemed to be an attraction between Ralph and his cousin Evelyn Derrick, which his aunt and I were both glad to think had passed over. I do not approve of marriages between consins."

We had reached the lodge by this time, and I was shown a tidy little room leading out of the one Ralph was occupying, in which I assured Sir George that Carr would be perfectly comfortable, much to the courteous old gentleman's relief, though I could see that he was evidently annoyed at not being able to put him up in the house.

In the afternoon, toward 6 o'clock, Carr arrived. I went into the hall to meet him and to bring him into the drawing room myself. Just as we came in, and while I was introducing him to Sir George, Ralph and Aurelia, who were sitting together as usual, started a lovers' squabble.

"Oh my!" said Ralph, suddenly. "It is all your fault. You jogged my elbow," came Aurelia's quick rejoinder. "My dearest love, I did not," returned Ralph on his knees, pocket handkerchief in hand.

It appeared that between them they had managed to transfer Aurelia's tea from her cup to the front of her dress.

"You did; you know you did," she said, evidently ready to cry with vexation. "I was just going to drink, and you had your arm round the back of my neck."

"Hush, Aurelia, I beg," expostulated Charles. "Aunt Mary and I are becoming embarrassed. It is not necessary to enter into particulars as to the exact locality of Ralph's arm."

"Round the back of my chair," pouted Aurelia.

"It is all right, Aunt Mary," called Charles cheerfully to that lady. "Only the back of her chair. We took alarm unnecessarily. Just as it should be. I have done the same myself with—a different chair."

"He is always doing it," continued Aurelia unsmiling. "I have told him about it before. He made me drop a piece of bread and butter on the carpet only yesterday."

"I ate it afterward," humbly suggested Ralph, still on his knees, "and there were hairs in it. There were, indeed, Aurelia."

"And now it is my tea gown," continued Aurelia, giving way to the prettiest little outburst of temper imaginable. "I wish you would get up and go away, Ralph, and not come back. You are only making it worse by rubbing it in that silly way with your wet handkerchief."

"Here is another," said Charles, snatching up Lady Mary's delicate cambric one, which was lying on her work table, while I was in the act of introducing Carr to her; and before that lady's politeness to Carr would allow her to turn from him to expostulate Charles was on his knees beside Ralph, wiping the offending stain.

"Out, damned spot!" or rather, series of spots. What, Aurelia? you don't wish it rubbed any more? Good. I will turn my attention to the Actonson carpet. Hal triumph! Here at least I am successful. Aunt Mary, you have no conception how useful your handkerchief is. The amount of tea or dirt, or both, which is leaving the carpet and taking refuge in your little square of cambric will surprise you when you see it. Ah!—rising from his knees as I brought up Carr, having by this time presented him to Sir George.

"Very happy to see you, Mr. Carr. Most kind of you to come. Evelyn, are you pouring out some tea for Mr. Carr? Nature requires support before a last rehearsal. May I introduce you to my cousin, Miss Derrick?"

After Carr had also been introduced to Aurelia, who, however, was still too much absorbed in her tea gown to take much notice of him, he seemed glad to retreat to a chair by Evelyn, who gave him his tea and talked pleasantly to him. He was very shy at first, but he soon got used to us, and many were the curious glances shot at him by the rest of the party as tea went on. There was to be a last rehearsal immediately afterward,

so that he might take part in it, and there was a general unacknowledged anxiety on the part of all the actors as to how he would bear that crucial test on which so much depended. I was becoming anxious myself, being in a manner responsible for him.

"You're not nervous, are you?" I said, taking him aside when tea was over. "Only a bit half as well as you did on the steamer and you will do capitally."

"Yes, I am nervous," he replied, with a short, uneasy laugh. "It is enough to make a fellow nervous to be set down among a lot of people whom he has never seen before—to feel a principal part, too. I had no idea it was going to be such a grand affair or I would not have come. I only did it to please you."

Of course I knew that and I tried to reassure him, reminding him that the audience would not be critical and how grateful every one was to him for coming.

"Tell me who some of the people are, will you?" he went on. "Who is that tall man with the fair mustache? He is looking at us now."

"That is Charles, the eldest son," I replied; "and the shorter one, with the pleasant face, near the window, is Ralph, his younger brother."

"That is a very good looking girl he is talking to," he remarked. "I did not catch her name."

"Hush!" I said. "That is Miss Grant, whom he is engaged to. They have just had a little tiff and are making it up. He does talk to her a good deal. I have noticed it myself. Such a sweet creature!"

"Is she going to act?"

"Yes," I replied. "They are going to begin at once. You need not dress. It is not a dress rehearsal."

"I think I will go and get my boots off, though," said Carr. "Can you show me where I am?"

"I am afraid you are not in the house at all," I said. "The fact is—did not Sir George tell you?" And then I explained.

For a moment his face fell, but it cleared instantly, though not before I had noticed it.

"You don't mind?" I said astonished.

"You quite understand."

"Of course, of course!" he interrupted. "It is all right. I have a cold, that is all; and I have to sing next week. I shall do very well. Pray don't tell your friends I have a cold. I am sure Sir George is kindhearted itself, and it might make him uneasy to think I was not in his house."

The rehearsal now began, and in much trepidation I waited to see Carr come on. The moment he appeared all anxiety vanished; the other actors were reassured and acted their best. A few passages had to be repeated, a few positions altered, but it was obvious that Carr could act, and act well, though curious enough he looked less gentlemanlike and well bred when acting with Charles than he had done when he was the best among a very mixed set on the steamer.

"You act beautifully, Mr. Carr!" said Aurelia, when it was over. "Doesn't he, Ralph?"

"Doesn't he?" replied Ralph, but not good humored. "I am sure, Carr, we are most grateful to you."

"So am I," said Charles. "Your death agonies, Carr, are a credit to human nature. No great vulgar writhings, with legs all over the stage, like Denis; but a chaste, refined wriggle, and all was over. It is a pleasure to kill a man who dies in such a gentlemanlike manner. If only Evelyn will keep a little closer to me when I am on my wicked, baronial knees I shall be quite happy. You hear, Evelyn?"

"How you can joke at this moment," said Evelyn, who looked pale and nervous. "I cannot think. I don't believe I shall be able to remember a word when it comes to the point."

"Stage fever coming on already," said Charles, in a different tone. "Ah! it is your first appearance, is it not? Go and rest now, and you will be all right when the time comes. I have a vision of a great success, and a call before the curtain and bouquets and other delights. Only go and rest now." And he went to light a candle for her. He seemed very thoughtful for Evelyn.

It was the signal for all of us to disperse—the ladies to their rooms, the men to the only retreat left to them, the smoking room. As Aurelia went upstairs I saw her beckon Ralph and whisper to him:

"Am I really to wear them?"

"Wear what, my angel? The jewels? Why, good gracious, I had quite forgotten them. Of course I want you to wear them."

"So do I," dreadfully," she replied, with a killing glance over the banisters. "Only, if I am, you must bring them down in good time and put them on in the green room. I hope you have got them somewhere safe."

"Safe as a church," replied Ralph, forgetting that in these days the snail was not a good one. "Father has them in his strong box. I will ask him to get them out—at least all that could be worn, and I will give them a rub up before you wear them."

"Ah," said Charles sully, as we walked up stairs. "If only I had known Sir John!"

**IVORINE** Washing Powder

24 OZ. PACKAGE

The cake of White Glycerine Soap in every package of Ivorine, is delightful for Toilet and Bath, and for keeping the hands soft, white, and smooth.

10¢

so that he might take part in it, and there was a general unacknowledged anxiety on the part of all the actors as to how he would bear that crucial test on which so much depended. I was becoming anxious myself, being in a manner responsible for him.

"You're not nervous, are you?" I said, taking him aside when tea was over. "Only a bit half as well as you did on the steamer and you will do capitally."

"Yes, I am nervous," he replied, with a short, uneasy laugh. "It is enough to make a fellow nervous to be set down among a lot of people whom he has never seen before—to feel a principal part, too. I had no idea it was going to be such a grand affair or I would not have come. I only did it to please you."

Of course I knew that and I tried to reassure him, reminding him that the audience would not be critical and how grateful every one was to him for coming.

"Tell me who some of the people are, will you?" he went on. "Who is that tall man with the fair mustache? He is looking at us now."

"That is Charles, the eldest son," I replied; "and the shorter one, with the pleasant face, near the window, is Ralph, his younger brother."

"That is a very good looking girl he is talking to," he remarked. "I did not catch her name."

"Hush!" I said. "That is Miss Grant, whom he is engaged to. They have just had a little tiff and are making it up. He does talk to her a good deal. I have noticed it myself. Such a sweet creature!"

"Is she going to act?"

"Yes," I replied. "They are going to begin at once. You need not dress. It is not a dress rehearsal."

"I think I will go and get my boots off, though," said Carr. "Can you show me where I am?"

"I am afraid you are not in the house at all," I said. "The fact is—did not Sir George tell you?" And then I explained.

For a moment his face fell, but it cleared instantly, though not before I had noticed it.

"You don't mind?" I said astonished.

"You quite understand."

"Of course, of course!" he interrupted. "It is all right. I have a cold, that is all; and I have to sing next week. I shall do very well. Pray don't tell your friends I have a cold. I am sure Sir George is kindhearted itself, and it might make him uneasy to think I was not in his house."

The rehearsal now began, and in much trepidation I waited to see Carr come on. The moment he appeared all anxiety vanished; the other actors were reassured and acted their best. A few passages had to be repeated, a few positions altered, but it was obvious that Carr could act, and act well, though curious enough he looked less gentlemanlike and well bred when acting with Charles than he had done when he was the best among a very mixed set on the steamer.

"You act beautifully, Mr. Carr!" said Aurelia, when it was over. "Doesn't he, Ralph?"

"Doesn't he?" replied Ralph, but not good humored. "I am sure, Carr, we are most grateful to you."

"So am I," said Charles. "Your death agonies, Carr, are a credit to human nature. No great vulgar writhings, with legs all over the stage, like Denis; but a chaste, refined wriggle, and all was over. It is a pleasure to kill a man who dies in such a gentlemanlike manner. If only Evelyn will keep a little closer to me when I am on my wicked, baronial knees I shall be quite happy. You hear, Evelyn?"

"How you can joke at this moment," said Evelyn, who looked pale and nervous. "I cannot think. I don't believe I shall be able to remember a word when it comes to the point."

"Stage fever coming on already," said Charles, in a different tone. "Ah! it is your first appearance, is it not? Go and rest now, and you will be all right when the time comes. I have a vision of a great success, and a call before the curtain and bouquets and other delights. Only go and rest now." And he went to light a candle for her. He seemed very thoughtful for Evelyn.

It was the signal for all of us to disperse—the ladies to their rooms, the men to the only retreat left to them, the smoking room. As Aurelia went upstairs I saw her beckon Ralph and whisper to him:

"Am I really to wear them?"

"Wear what, my angel? The jewels? Why, good gracious, I had quite forgotten them. Of course I want you to wear them."

"So do I," dreadfully," she replied, with a killing glance over the banisters. "Only, if I am, you must bring them down in good time and put them on in the green room. I hope you have got them somewhere safe."

"Safe as a church," replied Ralph, forgetting that in these days the snail was not a good one. "Father has them in his strong box. I will ask him to get them out—at least all that could be worn, and I will give them a rub up before you wear them."

"Ah," said Charles sully, as we walked up stairs. "If only I had known Sir John!"

## CHAPTER VII.

It was nearly 8 o'clock when I came down. The play was to begin at 8. The hall, which was brilliantly lighted, was one moving mass of black coats, with here and there a red one, and evening dresses many colored, the people in them chatting, laughing, laughing, being ushered to their places. Lady Mary and Sir George Danvers, side by side, received their guests at the foot of the grand staircase, Lady Mary resplendent in diamond tiara and riviére, smiling as if she could never frown; Sir George upright, courteous, a trifle stiff, as most English country gentlemen feel it incumbent on themselves to be on such occasions.

Presently the continual roll of the carriages outside ceased, the lamps were toned down, the orchestra struck up, and Sir George and Lady Mary took their seats, looking around with anxious satis-

faction at the hall crowded with people. People lined the walls; chairs were being lifted over the heads of the sitting for some who were still standing; cushions were being arranged on the billiard table at the back for a covey of white waiters who arrived later; the staircase was already crowded with servants; the whole place was crammed.

I wondered how they were getting on behind the scenes, and slipping out of the hall I traversed the great gold and white drawing room, which with the adjoining library had been given up to the actors. They were all assembled in the morning room, however, waiting for one of the older ladies who had not come down. The prompter was getting fidgety and walking about. The two scene shifters, pale, weary looking men, who had come down with the scenery, were sitting in the wings, perfectly apathetic amid the general excitement.

Charles and several other actors were standing round a footman who was opening champagne bottles at a surprising rate. I saw Charles take a glass to Evelyn, who was shivering in an artificial chair with a sharp attack of stage fever, looking over her part. She smiled gratefully, but as she did so her eyes wandered to the other side of the room, where Ralph, on his knees before Aurelia, was fastening a diamond star in her dress.

Diamonds, rubies and emeralds flashed in her hair, and on her white neck and arms. Ralph was fixing the last ornament on to her shoulder with wire off a champagne bottle, there being no clasp to hold it in its place. I saw Evelyn turn away again, and Charles, who was watching her, suddenly went off to the fire and began to complain of the cold, and of the thinness of his silk stockings.

The elder lady—"the heavy mother," as Charles irreverently called her—now arrived; the orchestra, which was giving a final flourish, was begged in a hoarse whisper to keep going a few minutes longer; eyes were applied to the hole in the curtain, and then, every one being assembled, it was felt by all that the awful moment had come at last. A more miserable looking set of people I never saw. I always imagined that the actors behind the scenes were as gay off the stage as on it, but I found to my astonishment that they were all suffering more or less from severe mental depression.

Ralph and Aurelia were now sitting ruefully together on an ottoman beside the painting table, littered with its various ronges and creams and stage appliances. Even Charles, who had established Evelyn on a chair in the wings at the side she had to come on from, and was now drinking champagne with due regard to his paint—even Charles owned to being nervous.

"I wish to goodness Mrs. Wright would begin," he said. "Ah! there she goes!" as she ascended the stage steps. "There goes the bell. We are in for it now. She starts, and I come on next. Up goes the curtain. Where the devil has my bog got to?"

In another moment he was in the wings intent on his part; then I saw him throw down his book and go jauntily forward. A moment more and there was a thunder of applause. All the actors looked at each other and smiled a feeble smile.

"He will do," said Gen. Marston, the Indian officer, who, now in the dress of an old fashioned livery servant, proceeded to mount the steps. It dawned upon me that I was missing the play, and I hurried back to find Charles convulsing the audience with the utmost coolness, and evidently enjoying himself exceedingly. Then Evelyn came on—But who cares to read a description of a play? It is sufficient to say that Aurelia looked charming, and many were the whispered comments on her magnificent jewels; but on the stage Evelyn surpassed her as much as Aurelia surpassed Evelyn off it.

Ralph and Carr did well, but Charles was the favorite with every one, from the Duchess of Crashington in the front seat to the scullery maid on the staircase. He was so bold, so wicked, so insouciant, in his plumed cap and short cloak, so elegantly refined when he wiped his sword upon his second's handkerchief. He took every one's heart by storm. Ralph, who represented all the virtues, with rather thick ankles and a false mustache, was nowhere. When the curtain fell for the last time, amid great and emotional applause, the "heavy mother," Ralph, Aurelia—all were well received as they passed before it; but Charles, who appeared last, was the hero of the evening.

"He is engaged to his cousin, Miss Derrick, isn't he?" said a lady near me in a loud whisper to a friend.

"Hush! No. Charles can't marry. Head over ears in debt. They say she is attached to one of her cousins, but I forget which. I am not sure it was not the other one."

"Then it is the second son who is going to be married, is it? I know I heard something about one of them being engaged."

"Yes, the second son is engaged to that good looking girl in diamonds who acted Florence Mordaunt. A lot of money, I believe, but not much in the way of family. Grandfather sold mouse traps in Birmingham, so people say."

"She looks like it," replied the other, who had daughters out, and could not afford to let any praise of other girls pass. "No breeding or refinement; and she will be stout later, you will see."

The play being over a general movement now set in toward the drawing room, where the band was already installed and making its presence known by an inspiring waltz tune. In a few moments twenty, thirty, forty couples were swaying to the music. Aurelia in her acting costume was dancing away with Ralph in his red stockings; Carr with the "heavy mother," and Charles in prosaic evening dress was flying past with Evelyn, who, now that she had faced her beautiful stage complexion, looked pale and grave as ever.

I suppose it was a capital ball. Every

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

Charles M. Cole,

Pharmacist,

302 THAMES STREET.

Two Doors North of Post Office,

NEWPORT, R. I.

JAMES T. WRIGHT, Ph. G.,

REGISTERED PHARMACIST.

Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery,

Manufacturer of Wright's Ointment, a Dentist of the highest merit.

Wright's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil,

Wright's Blackberry Cordial,

Wright's Sarsaparilla, etc.,

Wright's Cough-Lozenges.

Washington Square, Newport, R. I.

GET YOUR

ICE CREAM

—AT—

Koschny's,

230 &amp; 232 THAMES STREET.

opposite this

Branch Store, 16 Broadway.

Cake, Ice Cream

CONFECTIONERY.

STRICTLY FRESH FIRST CLASS and EVERY DAY.

ALEX. N. BARKER,

DEALER IN

Lumber and Hardware,

Brick, Lime, Cement, &amp;c.,

205 Thames St.

—AND—

LOPEZ WHARF,

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST!

"The Diamond C"

HAMS,

SHOULDERS

and

BACON

ARE CURED FROM R. I. PORK AND CORN CUBES, SMOOKED, AND ARE THE BEST.

For Sale at





## The Mercury.

JOHN F. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, July 14, 1900.

"I certainly intend to vote for Bryan," said Mr. Warner. "The platform adopted at Kansas City, with the exception of the free coinage plank, is a first rate one, but silver is a dead issue. I am just as much opposed to free silver now as I was in 1896, but I cannot be heard from live issues by a dead one."

Pray who made the silver question a "dead issue?" The present administration and its majority in Congress, by passing a law making it impossible for the Bryan party to debate the currency as long as either house has a majority opposed to Bryanites.

Steamboating is getting somewhat lively from Providence. Some of the citizens of that city considering that they had some kind of a grievance against the N. Y. & N. H. & C. Co., started a little opposition steamboat line to New York and began cutting rates. The New Haven people have now met them on their own ground. They have put on an extra steamer to run the same nights the opposition line runs and carrying passengers by that line for a dollar from Providence to New York. This is nice for the public, but not so good for the little opposition line.

The Manchester, N. H., Union, the leading Democratic daily of New England, is not particularly happy over Bryan's nomination. This is the way it puts it, "Mr. Bryan has splendid courage, and we admire him for it. But we cannot admire him for anything else. His utter ignorance of the a, b, c of finance is apparent and indeed is pushed on your attention. And after all it is not splendid courage to insist at the risk of your political death and that of your friends and supporters that two is the equal of one and can be made so by federal statute; it is utter, hopeless, crazy ignorance to say and do such a thing, and a man who will sacrifice everything for such a proposition is not a hero, but an ass. And a convention which joins such a man in such a statement invites and merits utter and hopeless defeat, no matter whether it be Democratic, Populist or what."

Yesterday the first of the chairs and desks voted by the last General Assembly to its members were taken from the old State House on Benefit street, and soon the rush for these relics of the days already past will begin. The first desk and chair went out in the country, as might have been expected. The country members of the Assembly seldom leave anything loose lying around and are usually looking for what they can get free from the State.

The Providence Journal never lets an opportunity slip to get in its slur at the "country members." An experience with the country member, which has extended over a period of quite a number of years, has shown us that he is no more anxious to get "something for nothing" than his city brethren; in fact for pure unadulterated "want it all" commend us to the Providence Journal and its immediate constituents.

The dreadful news from China yesterday was to "prepare for the worst." Meanwhile President McKinley prepares to receive political visitors at Canton with the indifference of a Nero. If the report of Minister Conger's death comes to us, and it is all too probable, it will seem a dreadful pity that the Administration did not act with promptness. An American force of 25,000 men would be none too large for us to contribute at the outset.—Providence Journal.

Such charges and insinuations on the part of the unknown person who writes the Providence Journal editorials are entirely uncalled for. No man laments the situation in China more keenly than President McKinley. For whatever may be said about him he cannot be called hard hearted or unfeeling. The United States under his leadership and direction has acted as promptly as has any other nation. This country can do no more than it is doing. It has ordered all its available troops to China, and has all the war vessels in the Chinese waters that can be used. Perhaps the Journal, which appears to desire to assume the guardianship of the government, will point out where the 25,000 American troops are to be sent from just at present. It would be an utter impossibility to put 25,000 American troops into China under many months and it could not be done anyway without weakening our forces in the Philippines to an unwarranted extent.

The circulation statement issued by the Treasury Department shows that for the first time in the history of the country, the per capita circulation was in excess of \$25. This is the average for each individual if the total amount of money in circulation were divided among the people. On April 1, 1896, the per capita was \$21.53. It was one of the familiar Populist theories of four years ago that the per capita circulation should be at least \$50 to transact the business of the country properly; yet the country is doing the enormous business of exceptionally prosperous times with very much less circulation per capita though it has considerably increased since Mr. Bryan's advent in 1896. There was and is something wrong in Mr. Bryan's and Co. Harvey's confident dogma that silver inflation is necessary for the business needs of the nation. Business is flourishing with the per capita at \$25. The disbursements made on July 1 on account of the dividends and interest on bonds and stocks, etc., were the largest in our financial history. The United States Treasury report for the fiscal year ending Saturday will show an

increase of \$90,000,000 in the value of exports over the great period of 1888. The excess of exports over imports for 1900 will probably exceed \$100,000,000. In 1897, the year following the removal of the Bryan and free silver peril, the exports of manufactured articles began to exceed the imports. The safe, conservative financial policy of the country is evidently promoting the business interests of the country and its commercial intercourse with other lands.

## The United States in China.

The report on our exports to China by Consul Fowler at Chefoo, just published, is of especial interest at this time. It shows that during the four years preceding 1900 United States exports to China were more than doubled. In 1897 our sales in China exceeded those of all Continental Europe by \$320,281; in 1898 the excess was \$4,171,934, and in 1899 the excess was \$8,191,036. Last year we sold to China \$16,285,745 worth of goods, and received in exchange but \$18,835,496.

The true value of our exports to China, Mr. Fowler says, is not represented by these figures for the reason that large quantities of goods are shipped by way of London as British goods. Other goods are sent by the way of Hongkong and are listed with Hongkong imports. This increase must convince one that Americans can make what the Chinese want to buy and can meet the competition of European countries in the far Eastern markets. The report gives new importance to the treaty negotiated by Secretary Hay opening the door to American commerce on the Celestial Empire. The circumstances shown make the events which are taking place in China all the graver from the American standpoint.

But another feature of Consul Fowler's report is not so satisfying. Since he arrived in China in 1890, he says, he has seen but one merchant steamer under the American flag, and she had no right to it. It was seven years before he saw a sailor direct from the United States. Last year only about one-fourth of the carrying trade of China was under the American flag. Germany did ten times as well as the United States.

If the policy of furnishing work to Americans is a good one to follow, would it not be wise to devise some means by which the American ship-builder and sailor can be given a chance? Is not the plank adopted by the recent Republican convention favoring an American merchant marine to follow the American Navy a sound plank not only, but necessary?

## Massachusetts Delegates.

The Providence Journal gives the following account of the return of the Massachusetts and Rhode Island delegates from the Kansas City Convention: A number of the Massachusetts delegates to the National Democratic Convention, who returned along with the Rhode Islanders and some others, are being rather sharply criticized for their conduct throughout the whole proceeding, and especially while passing through Canada. Some who were on the train do not hesitate to say that for the credit of Massachusetts it would have been well if the delegates had been shipped through in bond, like any other dead or unconscious freight. Then they would not have been allowed to leave the cars at stations where the train stopped and insult the bystanders, Canadians of whom, however, it is said that they looked on with "amused interest," and reflected upon the fact that Canadian whiskey is less obnoxious than much of that sold in Chicago. The delegates complained of are charged with standing on the platforms and cheering for the Boers, jeering Canadians on their loyalty to the Crown and, telling them that their country will soon be annexed to the United States. As there are about 3000 Canadians among the Colonial troops in South Africa, it surprised the sober-headed delegates on the train that the rioters were not mobbed on the spot. Under like conditions it is not probable that any train load of foreigners would have got through New England soot free. Massachusetts delegates have been openly charged with being "a disgrace" to the State, and when they got off the train in Boston there were enough of them looking sufficiently seedy to give some color to the charge. On the way back there were some legitimate rear-end demonstrations, and speeches in favor of the candidates were made by Mayor Boyle, of Newport and others. The Massachusetts delegates say that at Nashua Junction, where the Rhode Island delegates left the party, they gave Mayor Boyle, Mayor Fitzgerald of Pawtucket and Mayor Greene of Woonsocket a royal send-off.

Ex-Governor Waller, of Connecticut, the most distinguished Democrat in that state, does not like the ticket either. He says: "I was a Democrat and a bolter in 1896, and as the situation has not changed I am a Democrat and a bolter still. I rejoice that the Bryan convention distinctly and definitely reiterated the 16 to 1 Socialist Populist plank of the Chicago platform instead of concealing its intent and character by holding, as pirates sometimes do, an attractive and alluring flag. The imperialism, militarism and the other ingredients of the Kansas City platform may be well enough in themselves, but they are only used to, lessen the foul taste of the 16 to 1 dose of poison the composition contains. The attempt of the Kansas City platform to mislead thoughtful people by declaring that other issues will be made in the campaign more prominent than the 16 to 1 heresy is too apparent and too silly to accomplish much harm."

Atin M. Capron, son of Congressman Capron, has been appointed a cadet at West Point.

## Washington Matters.

Six Thousand Troops to be Sent to China.—The Democratic National Convention Has Not Caused a Ripple in Washington.—A Row in the Boer Sympathizers Camp—Ancient History—General Prosperity Still in Command.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 9, 1900.

Secretary Root, after conferring with General Miles and his fellow members of the Cabinet has issued the necessary orders to start more than six thousand regular troops to the Philippines, the idea being to stop them in China if they are needed there when they get that far on their way. There is still much doubt about the fate of the foreigners in Peking, one story following and contradicting another several times every day. Owing to the time that would necessarily elapse before the other powers could assemble an army on the coast of China large enough to forcibly take possession of and hold Peking and other interior points, an agreement has been reached by the powers under which Japan will furnish as large an army as may be necessary and go ahead and perform the task of punishing the outlaws Chinese element and restoring law and order, and other powers agreeing to pay Japan a cash indemnity, which China will be made to repay later.

The work of the Democratic National Convention has made no appreciable change in the programme of work mapped out by the republicans. The election of McKinley and Roosevelt will be the logical outcome of existing conditions, but republicans everywhere are to be urged to work as though the result depended upon each man's individual efforts. The Democratic ticket and platform must be taken seriously and the evil results that would follow a democratic victory be pointed out to every voter. This is the republican programme.

There is quite a little rumour among those who managed the recent election to the Boer envoys in Washington, and the collection at the reception, which was announced to be for the benefit of the widows and orphans of the Boer soldiers. \$1,354 was collected supposedly for the widows and orphans, but after paying for carriages, fire-works, wine, etc., it seems that only \$18 was left for the widows and orphans, and the contributors are some of them saying ugly things about those who collected and disbursed the money.

The memory of man is proverbially short, but democratic history must be the shortest of the whole bunch. Only a little more than three years ago, Hon. Adlai E. Stevenson was Vice President and as such presiding officer of the Senate, and was being blackguarded and abused by the silver Senators and the silver press for having sold out the interest of silver, which he professed to believe in, because he would not do as the silverites desired him to do. Whether Mr. Stevenson deserved that abuse is neither here nor there. What attention is called to is that the same man who abused him then have again nominated him for Vice President. Mr. Stevenson is personally liked in Washington, but nobody believes, regardless of political opinion, that he has strengthened the ticket by a single vote. Mr. Bryan is the whole thing and no votes will be cast for Bryan and Stevenson by anyone except those who are willing to endorse and swallow Bryanism and all that the term implies, just as Mr. Bryan forced the Kansas City Convention to swallow the 16 to 1 silver pill.

General prosperity is reflected in the business of the United States Patent Office, which was larger during the fiscal year just closed than ever before; the cash receipts having been \$1,558,283.55, and the number of patents issued 26,540.

Postmaster General Smith has received a unique invitation to attend the second State Postmaster Convention of Texas, to be held at Dallas, July 16, 20. The invitation is a munificent affair in pamphlet form, and came to Washington in a big tin box. It was presented to the Postmaster General by Mr. William Terrell, of the Sixth Auditor's office, whose home is in San Antonio. Mr. Smith has the invitation under consideration, although it is doubtful whether he can attend.

The Sultan of Turkey has made another specific promise to pay those American missionary claims, this time within ninety days. Secretary Hay has decided that Minister Straus shall not return to Constantinople until those claims are paid, and has instructed Mr. Griseom, who is in charge of the American legislation in that city, to impress it upon the Sultan's mind that the money must be paid within the specified time. The Sultan wished his promise kept secret, owing to numerous European claims of a similar nature, and this information was not obtained from the Department of State, but from those more directly interested in the payment of the claims.

J. G. W. D.

## Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1900, by W. T. Foster.  
St. JOSEPH, Mo., JULY 14.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of storm waves to cross continent 10 to 14 and 16 to 20, cool wave 15 to 19; hot wave 9 to 13.

Next feature will be a great fall in temperature crossing west of Rockies 21, great central valleys 23, eastern states 25.

Storm wave will reach Pacific coast about 22, cross west of Rockies by close of 23, great central valleys 24 to 26, eastern states 27.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about 22, great central valleys 24, eastern states 26. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about 25, great central valleys 27, eastern states 29.

Temperature of the week ending 8 a. m. July 25 will average below normal east of the Rockies; above west. Rainfall will be generally below normal in the great central valleys, eastern states and eastern Canada; above in vicinity of the Rockies.

About date of this bulletin the longest hot term of July will have passed and remainder of the month will average much cooler than first half east of Rockies. The reverse west.

July will not bring the last hot wave drouth of the summer and the showers that will follow 15 will be misleading except for Texas and the southwest, which appear to be most favored.

## Battlefield Reunion, Atlanta.

One Fare Round Trip.

The Southern Railway announces round trip rate one fare, \$17.50, Washington to Atlanta, account of Battlefield Reunion. Tickets on sale July 16 and 17, good to return until July 23. For full particulars call on or address Ticket Office, 271 and 1155 Broadway, or Alex. S. Thwaites, Eastern Passenger Agent, 1155 Broadway.

## The Turn of Life

This is a critical period in the life of every woman, and no mistakes should be made.

The one recognized and reliable help for women who are approaching and passing through this wonderful change is

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

That the utmost reliance can be placed upon this great medicine is testified to by an army of grateful women who have been helped by it.

Mrs. Pinkham, who has the greatest and most successful experience in the world to qualify her, will advise you free of charge. Her address is Lynn, Mass. Write to her.

Since the 4th of March, 1897, Congress has authorized the construction of forty-nine ships, with a total displacement of 215,481 tons. This includes eight battleships of the first class; six armored cruisers of the first class; four monitors and nine protected cruisers. There have been completed and placed in commission, in the same time, a total of thirty-two vessels, with an aggregate displacement of 52,681 tons.

The increase in the foreign trade of the United States during the fiscal year just closed, as compared with the previous year, will probably aggregate over three hundred million of dollars—by far the greatest in our history—and yet the proportion of our trade carried in American vessels was the lowest of any previous year.

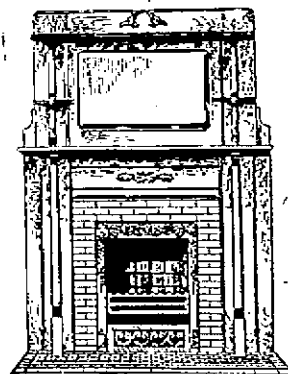
## Naval War College.

Schedule for Week Ending July 21, 1900.

16th, Monday, 9:30—All committees, war charts; 11:45—"Sea Power of Great Britain," Captain Stockton.  
17th, Tuesday, 9:30—All committees, main problem; 11:45—"Sea Power of France," Lieutenant Rush.  
18th, Wednesday, 9:30—All committees, main problem; 11:45—"Sea Power of Germany," Lieutenant Elliott.  
19th, Thursday, 9:30—Committees 2 and 4, war games; committees 1 and 3, strategic situation; 11:45—"Sea Power of Russia," Captain Walker.  
20th, Friday, 9:30—Committees 2 and 4, tactical studies, individual solutions; committees 1 and 3, strategic situation; 11:45—"Sea Power of Japan," Lieutenant Elliott.  
21st, Saturday, 9:30—Strategic situation in area of Problem.

## WOOD MANTELS,

150 Different Designs.



It is no exaggeration to say that we carry a larger and more complete stock of Mantels and Fire-place goods, than all other dealers in New England. No other house in the country can possibly sell the same quality of goods at the prices we quote. Why? Because we manufacture largely and at certain seasons of the year retail our goods at wholesale prices.

As an Example.

The mantel as shown above is solid oak well finished, solid wood, engravings and French Plate Mirror.

Price During this Sale, \$18.00

Coal Grate, Enamel Tile Facing and Hearth, \$16.00

Mantel is 3 feet wide over all and 6 feet 8 inches high.

Special attention given to mail orders. No charge for packing. Freight allowed to your city.

Crooker Mantel & Tile Co.,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Waterroom, 222-232 Weybosset St. Factory, Manchester St.

SHAVED

CEDAR SHINGLES.

The best Shingle in the Market

FOR ROOFS.

FOR SALE BY

Swinburne, Peckham & Co.

WANTED—Situation by a man who has had experience in bookkeeping. Is willing to make himself generally useful. Address R. Mercury Office, Newport, R. I. E-101.

## Here is a Bargain.

A new six-room cottage and about 7000 square feet of land, situated on one of the main thoroughfares of Jamestown, only \$500, if taken soon.

Apply to  
A. W. LUTHER,  
SOLE AGENT.

Ferry Wharf, 5-241 Jamestown, R. I.

Under the operation of the Wilson free trade tariff for revenue only, there was a deficit of \$108,000,000 in thirty-five months. Under the Dingley tariff for protection there was a surplus of 46,000,000 in thirty-two months.

Mr. Joseph Armstrong of Worcester, and Mr. Ambrose Armstrong of Providence have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert A. Knoll during the past week.

Rev. and Mrs. John Cornell have arrived at their place in South Portsmouth for the season.

President Hazard of Wellesley college has written a book on "Ideals in the education of women." She thinks that the modern athletic college-bred girl comes much nearer Plato's conception of a perfect woman than the young woman of a century ago did. We didn't know the young woman of a century ago, but we are ready to believe that Plato never imagined lovelier woman than American colleges now produce.—Boston Herald.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proved catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

## WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JULY 1900.	STANDARD TIME.			
	Sun. rises.	Sun. sets.	Moon. rises.	High water.
11 Sat.	4 40 17	8 11 5	11 5	11 5
12 Sun.	4 41 7	8 10 0	11 10	11 10
13 Mon.	4 41 7	8 10 0	11 10	11 10
14 Tues.	4 42 7	8 10 0	11 11	11 11
15 Wed.	4 43 7	8 10 0	11 11	11 11
16 Thurs.	4 44 7	8 10 0	11 12	11 12
17 Fri.	4 45 7	8 10 0	11 12	11 12

First Quarter 4th day, 7 a. m., evening.  
Full Moon 12th, 8 a. m., morning.  
Last Quarter 19th, 8 a. m., morning.  
New Moon 26th day, 8 a. m., morning.

## A. O'D. Taylor.

121 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

OFFERS FOR SALE to a suitable party, Farm house of 8 rooms, with stable for 2 horses, room for 4 carriages. Fine cistern water. One acre of most fertile land, especially suited for market gardening, 4 miles out of Weymouth Road near Mr. Joel Peckham's place. For sale because owner has settled in Newport.

TELEPHONE NO. 820.  
Branch office now open for the summer on Narragansett Avenue, Jamestown, R. I.

## Deaths.

In this city, July 11, at her residence, 20 Coddington wharf, Mary A., widow of Samuel Coddington, aged 82 years.  
In this city, July 10, Marjorie L., daughter of Elizabeth and the late John Adams, aged 28 years.  
In Providence, 9th inst., James B. H. Crandall, 76; Mrs. Mary A., wife of Nathaniel Cole, 72; Mrs. Nancy D., widow of George Leonard, 88; John Reed, 70; James Simmons, 71.  
In this city, July 8, Mrs. John O'Sullivan, beloved wife of Dennis E. O'Sullivan.  
In Fall River, July 8, Mary Alice, daughter of James and the late Mary Jackson, aged 24 years.  
In Fall River, July 7, Willie May, wife of Herbert O. Jones, aged 20 years.  
In Bristol, 8th inst., Martha Myer, in her 80th year.  
In Bristol, 8th inst., Harriet Jones, daughter of the late Nathaniel and Sarah Wardwell Church, in her 83d year.  
In Cranston, 8th inst., Harriet G., widow of Isaac Collins, in her 84th year.  
In Taunton, Mass., 8th inst., William Bradford Church, formerly of Bristol, in his 74th year.

## Farms For Sale.

On West Shore in Portsmouth comprising farm buildings and 15 acres and 52.20 acres. On Yarmouth Avenue 11 acres and a good house (reduced from \$27,000) \$2,500.  
On West Main Road 4 miles from State house 13 acres, excellent farm buildings \$5,500.

Apply to

## SIMEON HAZARD.

91 BROADWAY.

Newport, R. I.

## CARTER'S

## LIVER

## PILLS.

## CURE

## SICK

## HEAD

## ACHE

Rich Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, indigestion, and all the troubles connected with the liver and bowels. They correct all disorders of the stomach, biliousness, the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

Anybody would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end there, and those who take them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all, head

do not bring the last hot wave drouth of the summer and the showers that will follow 15 will be misleading except for Texas and the southwest, which appear to be most favored.

do not bring the last hot wave drouth of the summer and the showers that will follow 15 will be misleading except for Texas and the southwest, which appear to be most favored.

do not bring the last hot wave drouth of the summer and the showers that will follow 15 will be misleading except for Texas and the southwest, which appear to be most favored.

do not bring the last hot wave drouth of the summer and the showers that will follow 15 will be misleading except for Texas and the southwest, which appear to be most favored.

do not bring the last hot wave drouth of the summer and the showers that will follow 15 will be misleading except for Texas and the southwest, which appear to be most favored.

do not bring the last hot wave drouth of the summer and the showers that will follow 15 will be misleading except for Texas and the southwest, which appear to be most favored.

do not bring the last hot wave drouth of the summer and the showers that will follow 15 will be misleading except for Texas and the southwest, which appear to be most favored.

do not bring the last hot wave drouth of the summer and the showers that will follow 15 will be misleading except for Texas and the southwest, which appear to be most favored.

do not bring the last hot wave drouth of the summer and the showers that will follow 15 will be misleading except for Texas and the southwest, which appear to be most favored.

do not bring the last hot wave drouth of the summer and the showers that will follow 15 will be misleading except for Texas and the southwest, which appear to be most favored.

do not bring the last hot wave drouth of the summer and the showers that will follow 15 will be misleading except for Texas and the southwest, which appear to be most favored.

do not bring the last hot wave drouth of the summer and the showers that will follow 15 will be misleading except for Texas and the southwest, which appear to be most favored.

do not bring the last hot wave drouth of the summer and the showers that will follow 15 will be misleading except for Texas and the southwest, which appear to be most favored.

do not bring the last hot wave drouth of the summer and the showers that will follow 15 will be misleading except for Texas and the southwest, which appear to be most favored.

## FOREIGNERS DEAD.

Last of Legations at Peking Destroyed on July 7.

Allies at Tien Tsin and Army East of Peking Said to Have Met Disaster.

London, July 13.—The Shanghai correspondent of The Daily Mail says the following story regarding the position in Peking emanates from Chinese official sources:

"The two remaining legations, the British and Russian, were attacked in force on the evening of July 6. Prince Tuan being in command. The attackers were divided. Prince Tuan commanded the center, the right wing was led by Prince Tsai Yin and the left by Prince Yin Jui. The reserves were under Prince Tsin Yu.

"The attack commenced with artillery fighting, which was severe and lasted until 7 o'clock in the morning, by which time both legations were destroyed and all the foreigners were dead, while the streets around the legations were full of the dead bodies of both foreigners and Chinese.

"Upon hearing of the attack Prince Ching and General Wang Wen Shao went with the troops to the assistance of the foreigners, but they were outnumbered and defeated. Both Prince Ching and General Wang Wen Shao were killed.

"Two foreigners are said to have escaped through the gates, one with a heavy sword wound in his head. Prince Tuan, in celebration of the victory, distributed 100,000 taels and huge quantities of rice to the Boers."

A terrible veil of silence enshrouds Peking, and there is nobody but believes the worst has happened. It is taken for granted that all the powers have exhausted every means to get direct news from their legations, and the fact that their efforts have been vain leaves but one interpretation.

The Chinese representative in Berlin denies the statement that Li Hung Chang had sent him a hopeful telegram. He says that, on the contrary, no direct telegram has been received by him from Li Hung Chang for some time past.

The day's news is again restricted to the usual crop of untrustworthy Shanghai rumors, the most serious of which, reported by the correspondent of The Express, is to the effect that Europeans are threatening the Chinese military operations. The correspondent asserts that Captain Bailey of H. M. S. Aurora distinctly saw a man in European garb directing the Chinese military operations outside of Tien Tsin.

Foreign refugees from Tien Tsin openly accuse a European official, whose name The Express correspondent suppresses, and Colonel Von Hannekin, who was formerly employed to drill the Chinese troops, of being parties to a plot to procure the escape of General Chang and themselves from Tien Tsin before the bombardment, leaving the other foreigners to their fate.

Statements are in circulation in Shanghai accusing the Russians of indiscriminate slaughter of friendly Chinese non-combatants, without regard to age or sex. The manager of a Chinese steamship company, who has arrived in Shanghai, asserts that he only escaped from Tien Tsin by cutting off his queue and donning European clothes. It is stated that the staff of Shanghai protested to the powers against these Russian slaughters.





## A SUIT OF WHITE.

IN every cake of Ivory Soap there are 100 complete suits of rich, creamy lather. Before dressing, put on a suit of Ivory Soap. Cover the entire body from head to foot with lather. Take the suit off with tepid water and you will remove with it all the impurities of the body which have been carried to the surface through the pores. Use a pure soap for this.

IVORY SOAP—99 44 PER CENT. PURE.

## BRITISH CASUALTIES PROBABLY HEAVY.

An Important Position Near Pretoria Falls Into the Hands of the Boers.  
London, July 13.—Lord Roberts reports to the war office, under date of Pretoria, July 12, as follows:

"The enemy, having failed in their attack upon our right rear, made a determined attack upon our right flank yesterday, and I regret to say succeeded in capturing Nitral's Nek, which was garrisoned by a squadron of the Scots Greys, with two guns, of a battery of the Royal artillery, and five companies of the Lincolnshire regiment.

"The enemy attacked in superior numbers at dawn, and, seizing the hills commanding the Nek, brought a heavy gun fire to bear upon the small garrison.

"Nitral's Nek is 15 miles from here, near where the road crosses the Crocodile river. It was held by us in order to maintain road and telegraphic communication with Rustenburg.

"The fighting lasted, more or less, throughout the day, and immediately on receiving information, early this morning, of the enemy's strength, I dispatched reinforcements from here under Colonel Godfrey of the King's Own Scottish Borderers. Before, however, they reached the spot, the garrison had been overpowered, and the guns and a greater portion of the squadron of the Greys had been captured, owing to the horses being shot, also about 50 men of the Lincoln regiment. A list of the casualties has not been received, but I fear they are heavy.

"Simultaneously an attack was made on our outposts near Durdopoort, north of the town, in which the Seventh Dragoons were engaged. The regiment was handled with considerable skill by Lieutenant Colonel Low, and kept the enemy in check until they retired on their supports, and would probably have suffered but slight loss had not one troop mistaken some Boers in the bushes for our men.

"Smith-Dorrien had a successful engagement with the enemy yesterday near Krugersdorp, and inflicted heavy loss on them.

"Hart reports from Heidelberg that the surrendering of Boer arms and ammunition continues in that district."

Factional Differences Settled.

Boston, July 13.—More than 200 delegates attended the state convention of the Social Democratic party here Sunday, when a lively factional contest was waged. A large section of the party was for organic union with the Social Labor party. An equally large faction was opposed to union. Those who were for organic unity finally won the day, and the two parties will go to the polls with one set of candidates this fall. The two state committees will work together. The following state ticket was nominated: Governor, C. M. Bradley of Haverhill; lieutenant governor, George Wrenn of Springfield; secretary of state, A. W. Barr of Worcester; state treasurer, Stephen O'Shaughnessy of Boston; state auditor, Frank Walsh of Brockton; attorney general, J. F. Billinger of Brockton.

Jeepboat Captain Killed.

Boston, July 13.—At 2 o'clock Tuesday morning the eight-ton tugboat Eddie, owned by George Chatto, her engineer, left York's wharf, East Boston, to go down the harbor. When opposite the National docks an unknown two-masted schooner came into collision with her, crashing into the pilot house. The smokestack of the tugboat was thrown down, and its fall instantly killed Captain Isaac M. Ross. The crew of the tugboat included beside the captain and Engineer Chatto, two men. The latter were asleep and the first intimation of any trouble they had was when they were awakened by the crash. All escaped but the captain.

Wind, Sand and Rain.

Clinton, Mass., July 13.—For about 20 minutes Thursday this city was visited by a sand storm of a severity never equaled here. An extremely heavy wind took the sand from the several thousand acres of the Wachusett reservoir and whirled it through the air for three miles into the city. It was impossible to see more than a few feet ahead while the storm lasted, and everything was covered with the sand. A severe thunder storm followed, which swept the sand away.

No Harm for Civilians.

Washington, July 13.—The army transports plying between San Francisco and the east have been again placed on a war basis, with the result that no more passengers not attached to the military establishment will be carried on those vessels. The demand for such transportation has become so great that it has been found necessary to issue a notice discontinuing the practice of carrying civilians between San Francisco and the Philippines.

## EXPANSION POLICY

Upheld by McKinley in a Speech Accepting His Renomination.

Defends Gold Policy and Declares Platform Pledges Have Been Kept.

Canton, O., July 13.—William McKinley was yesterday officially notified of his second nomination by the Republican party for the highest office in the civilized world. Grouped about him were leading men of his party, while surrounding his Canton home were the friends among whom he has lived for more than 30 years, together with vast crowds from the surrounding towns of his native state. The scene was inspiring as to the eloquent words of Senator Lodge the president responded in a ringing speech.

After referring to the great honor implied by the nomination, the president said:

"The declaration of principles adopted by the convention has my hearty approval. At some future date I will consider its subjects in detail, and will by letter communicate to your chairman a more formal acceptance of the nomination."

Mr. McKinley here quoted his utterances of 1896, on the financial question, in which he declared that the American people hold the financial honor of our government as sacred as the flag, and can be relied upon to guard it with the same sleepless vigilance. Continuing, he said:

What Has Been Done.  
Three and one-half years of legislation and administration have been concluded since these words were spoken. The record is made up. The gold standard has been reaffirmed and strengthened. The endless chain has been broken, and the drain upon our gold reserve no longer frets us. The credit of the country has been advanced to the highest place among nations. We are refunding our bonded debt, bearing 3 and 4 and 5 percent, at 2 percent, a lower rate than any other country, and already more than \$300,000,000 have been funded, with a gain to the government of many millions of dollars. Instead of 15 to 1, the gold bill has been enacted, which, while utilizing all forms of our currency, secures one fixed value for every dollar and that the best known to the civilized world.

The tariff which protects American labor and industry and provides ample revenues has been written in public law. We have lower interest and higher wages; more money and fewer mortgages. The world's markets have been opened to American products, which go now where they have never gone before. We have passed from a bond-paying nation to a bond-paying nation; from a nation of borrowers to a nation of lenders; from a deficiency in revenue to a surplus; from fear to confidence; from enforced idleness to profitable employment. The public faith has been upheld; public order has been maintained. We have prospered at home and prestige abroad. Unfortunately, the threat of 1896 has just been renewed by the allied parties without abatement or modification. The gold bill has been denounced and its repeal demanded. The menace of 18 to 1, therefore, still hangs over us, with all its dire consequences to credit and confidence, to business and industry. The enemies of sound currency are rallying their scattered forces. The people must once more unite and overcome the advocate of repudiation and must not relax their energy until the battle for public honor and honest money shall again triumph.

Discharge of International Duties.  
Our platform of 1896 declared "the Hawaiian Islands should be controlled by the United States and no foreign power should be permitted to interfere with them." This purpose has been fully accomplished by annexation. In the great conference of nations at The Hague we reaffirmed before the world the Monroe doctrine and our adherence to it and our determination not to participate in the complications of Europe. We have happily ended the European alliance in the Pacific, securing to ourselves one of the most valuable harbors in the Pacific ocean, while the open door in China gives to us fair and equal competition in the vast trade of the Orient.

Some things have happened which were not promised nor even foreseen and in purposes in relation to them must not be left in doubt. A just war has been waged for humanity and with it have come new problems and responsibilities. Spain has been ejected from the western hemisphere and our flag floats over her former territory. Cuba has been liberated and our guarantee to her people of self government has been provided for Porto Rico. The Philippines are ours and American authority must be supreme throughout the archipelago. There will be amnesty broad and liberal but no abatement of our rights, no abandonment of our duty.

There must be no scuttling policy. We will fulfil in the Philippines the obligations imposed by the triumphs of our arms and by the treaty of peace; by international law, by the nation's sense of honor, and, more than all, by the rights, interests and honor of the people themselves. No outside interference blocks the way to peace and a stable government. The obstructionists are here, not elsewhere.

"Yoke of Imperialism" Removed.

We reassert the early principle of the Republican party, sustained by unbroken judicial precedents, that the representatives of the people in congress assembled have full legislative power over territory belonging to the United States subject to the fundamental safeguards of liberty, justice and personal rights, and are vested with ample authority to act "for the highest interests of our nation and the people entrusted to its care."

In the cause of freedom, will never be used as a weapon for oppression. I am glad to be assured by you that what we have done in the far east has the approval of the country.

The sudden and terrible crisis in China calls for the gravest consideration, and you will not expect from me now any further expression than to say that my best efforts shall be given to the immediate purpose of protecting the lives of our citizens who are in peril, with the ultimate object of the peace and welfare of China, the safeguarding of all our treaties, and the maintenance of the principle of impartial intercourse to which the civilized world is pledged.

Five Deaths from Heat.

New York, July 13.—The heat yesterday, accompanied by a high humidity, not only caused many prostrations, but the death of John H. Edelen, head architect for McKim, Mead & White of this city. He designed the Auditorium hotel at Chicago. There were four other deaths due to the heat.

Craters of No Avail.

Webster, Mass., July 13.—Theodore Plausse, 4 years old, was burned to death Sunday, while his parents were at church. He played with matches, with the result that his clothing was ignited. His aged grandfather, who is a faithful church advocate, instead of attempting to extinguish the flames, fell on his knees, it is alleged, and prayed. While his grandson's clothing was still blazing neighbors broke in and put out the fire.

## ASTOR BEING DISCIPLINED.

Social Campaign Has Begun Against the Ostracized American Exile.

London, July 13.—William Waldorf Astor's paragraph in the Pall Mall Gazette concerning Captain Milne's presence at the recent Astor reception may well cost him what remains of his foothold in society, gained through several years of struggle and lavish entertainments. The Prince and Princess of Wales have both given the word, and the rest of society is only too willing to sweep the former New York millionaire off every calling list of consequence in England. The ostracizing process is already working. Last Saturday afternoon the Prince of Wales gave a box party at the grand opera. Captain Milne was a specially invited guest, and Astor, who occupied a neighboring box, was ignored.



WILLIAM WALDORE ASTOR.

Later the queen gave a garden party to which Milne was invited, and Astor was scratched. The Marlborough club, of which both Milne and Astor are members, is ready to adopt resolutions censuring Astor for "despicable conduct," which is tantamount to a request for his resignation, and so the battle wages. If Astor manages to weather the storm he will break all records in English society.

The only explanation suggested for Astor's action is that he suspected Milne of being a suitor for his daughter's hand, and this is a heinous crime in the eyes of the ostracized American exile, who is credited with aspiring to nothing short of a duke for a son-in-law.

Maine Democratic Convention.

Lebanon, Me., July 13.—With the nomination of Samuel L. Lord of Saco for governor and the hearty endorsement of the Kansas City platform, the Democratic state convention opened the political campaign in Maine, a state that is so overwhelmingly Republican that a Democratic state ticket is hardly thought of until election day. The convention was harmonious, and mention of the names of Bryan and Stevenson were vigorously cheered. The platform adopted had several state planks, chief of these being the denunciation of alleged Republican extravagance in administration, and a demand for the resubmission of the prohibitory amendment to the people, and when that is accomplished to demand high license with local option.

Not Responsible for McVeigh's Death.

Pawtucket, R. I., July 13.—James Moran was arraigned at Central Falls Tuesday on the charge of assault with intent to kill Edward McVeigh last Christmas eve. McVeigh died two weeks after he had been assaulted. Moran pleaded not guilty, and after the hearing he was discharged. McVeigh, Moran and several others were in a party, and some of them had been drinking, the result being a free fight and McVeigh was mortally hurt.

Barren Schooner Picked Up.

Rockland, Me., July 13.—Revenue cutter Woodbury picked up schooner Benjamin T. Briggs of Exeter, N. H., abandoned and on fire, five miles southeast of Matinicus rock. After extinguishing the fire the Woodbury towed the schooner to this port. The Briggs was lumber laden, and a large part of her deckload was burned, but the cargo in her hold is in good condition.

Priest and School Teacher Wedded.

Worcester, Mass., July 13.—Rev. M. J. Coutlee, a priest of the Roman Catholic church, and Miss Georgiana Perrier, formerly a schoolteacher in Ontario, who eluded her parents and came 500 miles, were married by Rev. Arthur St. James in the French Baptist church here Monday. A surging crowd filled the street and crowded the edifice during the ceremony.

Was Quickly Captured.

Hartford, July 13.—John Tyler, colored, escaped from the state prison at Wethersfield Wednesday, and was captured about an hour later. He was armed with a slingshot and showed a disposition to fight, but was overpowered and taken back to the prison. Tyler is serving a sentence of 15 years for burglary and personal violence.

Providence, July 13.—Walter W. Henderson, aged 26, a conductor on the Hattawood branch of the Suburban electric railroad, leaped out from the vestibule platform as the car was passing Silver Hook station and was struck in the head by a lamppost, causing a fracture of the skull. The chances are said to be against recovery.

Bullet Went Through Target.

Attleboro, Mass., July 13.—While working in a field at Hebronville Thursday, Jean Hugo was accidentally shot in the back by a boy, who was firing at a target. The ball passed through the target and struck Hugo, who was some distance away and hidden by a grove. Hugo's condition is serious.

Boy Dying From Lockjaw.

Lowell, Mass., July 13.—Edward Richardson, aged 12, is suffering from lockjaw, as a result of a wound received on July 3, while discharging a revolver. The physicians at the hospital say that his death is certain.

Easy Victory For Gans.

Baltimore, July 13.—Joe Gans knocked out "Whitey" Lester of New York in the fourth of their 20-round bout last night. Lester went to the floor three times under Gans' heavy punches.

Set to Fight For Varsity.

Manchester, Vt., July 13.—Nelson W. Tower, who was recently convicted of manslaughter for running over and causing the death of Mrs. Florence T. Hall, as she was boarding an electric car, was sentenced by Judge Watson to not less than seven nor more than eight years in the state prison at Windsor.

## Industrial Trust Co.

NEWPORT BRANCH,  
303 THAMES STREET.

## SUMMARY OF STATEMENT OF INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY, MAY 1, 1900.

Capital,	\$1,000,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits,	560,025.61
Deposits,	13,621,749.33
Assets,	15,181,774.94

The Industrial Trust Company, Newport Branch, respectfully solicits the bank accounts of Merchants, Manufacturers, Corporations, Individuals and Trustees of Newport and vicinity, and offers to its customers all the facilities which the large resources of the Company enable it to extend to its patrons.

FREDERICK TOMPKINS, Chairman of Board.  
THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Manager.

## BOARD OF MANAGERS:

FREDERICK TOMPKINS,  
H. AUDLEY CLARKE,  
THOMAS DUNN,  
THEODORE K. GIBBS,  
HENRY A. C. TAYLOR,  
ANGUS MCLEOD,  
THOMAS P. PECKHAM,  
JEREMIAH W. HORTON,  
GEORGE R. CHASE.

## Every Man

Should see our collection of SPRING CLOTHING before purchasing. There is EVERYTHING here that people of good taste desire—nothing of the sham sort. The character of our business is reflected in the goods we sell.

## We make it a point

To do business on the small profit basis, believing it pays us to give our customers good returns for their money. To insure absolute satisfaction we are always ready with

"Your money back if you want it."

## Newport One Price Clothing Co.

208 THAMES STREET. 208

## Special Sale At

## SCHREIER'S

Queen Anne  
Millinery  
Establishment,  
143 Thames St.

Your Choice of All Our

Trimmed Hats and Toques,

AT CUT PRICES.

These goods are made of the best material and are the NEWEST DESIGNS.

A Competent Line of

SAILORS' OUTING & YACHT

HATS AND CAPS,

GARDEN HATS, CHILDREN

& MISSES' HATS,

In great variety. Flowers & Ornaments

for evening wear. Hat bands of all the

Popular Styles in the U. S. Navy.

Remember we are the Leading House

in the line, and everything in MILLINERY can be found here at POPULAR

PRICES.

## Alpha Home Pudding,

THE LATEST THING OUT.

## Scotch Oats, fresh

## Smalley Fruit Jars,

NEW DESIGNS.

S. S. THOMPSON.

## Newport Illuminating Company,

Electric Light, Electric Power,  
Electric Supplies,  
Incandescent and Arc Lamp  
Electric Motors, Electric Fans,  
Fixtures and Shades.

Residences, stores and offices wired for and lighted by

Incandescent Electric Light at lowest rates.

NEWPORT ILLUMINATING COMPANY,

449 to 455 THAMES STREET.

## Exposition Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

PARIS, France, June 25, 1900.

Life day by day in the Paris Exposition is not exciting or sensational, but it is full of incidents. I will give you a history of one day at the Exposition. I entered the grounds about half past nine o'clock, and crossing the Alma bridge, went into the first open building on the right. It was the building devoted to medical science, hygiene and sanitation. It was opened for the first time today. The displays of France are, of course, most conspicuous, and in the vestibule there is a bust of Pasteur and a statue of the Goddess of France placing a wreath of laurel on his head. The room is filled with glass receptacles containing cultivated germs of many diseases; this Pasteur's Hall of isolated deadly microbes, and one feels glad that they are in hermetically sealed bottles and that the bottles are in carefully locked glass cases, and that there are surrounded with all the sterilizing paraphernalia and all the curative agencies known to science.

After France, the German section may be seen, with a bust in bronze of Dr. Koch and models of sanitary institutions and hospitals. I had but half an hour for this building, in which one might well spend a week. Taking the electric car, I quickly reached the American Printer's Building, and engaged a stenographer by whose assistance I had to increase and improve my output. Then to the car again, which I had about half a mile from the American section of agriculture and animal husbandry. It is not easy to find anything here; guides are few and ill-informed. There are wildernesses of exhibits and no landmarks, and unless you are careful not to turn around, you are as likely to be walking away from your objective as toward it. I had been to this exhibit often before, but never from this direction, and I must have walked a mile and gotten direction and misdirection from people of half a dozen nationalities before I found it. When I discovered that the gentlemen in charge, who had promised me certain data, were off on the day of Awards, I left Paris and France for a half hour and crossed into Switzerland for luncheon.

The Swiss village, separated from the world's fair by the width of a street, is decidedly the most genuine show in Paris. It is a section of Switzerland most cunningly transplanted in the roaring, hub-bub and fatiguing splendor of the Exposition. High precipices shut out on all sides the dazzling, noisy world you have left, and it is easy to imagine you are many miles away from Paris. A beautiful cascade falls from the mountain side. It is real water. It turns the wheel of an old mill and flows over stones and amid weeds and wild flowers through the village. Chalets are on green patches above you and the perspective is so skillfully managed that they appear to be of full size. Workmen are making actual hay in the little valley to the left; here are real rows and goats, a little church, and a dozen restaurants; all clean and picturesque. The logs of which the houses are built have been taken from some old houses in Switzerland, for not the slightest detail is lacking in this most charming, homelike and restful ensemble. Of course, the juxtaposition with the roaring city and the Exposition without, and the psychological contrast greatly enhances the effect, but seriously, this Swiss village is about the only thing I want to take home. No photographs or even paintings can do it justice, for every step through its winding streets brings to your view a new and charming perspective. So old, so rural, and restful is the scene! I sit down under the portico of a little vine thatched inn where fresh butter, bread and coffee, meat, vegetables, cheese and strawberries are served by a girl in the costume of the canton, and all for 50 cents. But I must leave this charming spot and go to the American corn kitchen, which is up three flights of stairs in a frame annex, the two lower floors of which are covered with McCormick's harvesters, Buckeye Reapers and mowers, and other farming machinery of American make.

The corn kitchen amuses me. It is such a serious joke. It is expensive, too, to our country, but "who cares for expenses?" It is the only free lunch in France, for they do not do things that way here. Treating is unknown, and this is wholesome treating. The French, male and female, regard it with suspicion, and approach the lunch counter with fear. They do this the first time, but "bouleverse" by the novel experience of eating without being charged for the napkin, the sugar, the plate, the service, corn soup, corn fritters, corn cakes, and syrup, all in a long itemized bill, a la Francais; they come again and again until the managing American (who by the way is a born diplomat and speaks French) explains that the kitchen is not intended for a regular and permanent free boarding house. Corn in any form is a somewhat heating diet, and when a French woman, after eating heartily of hot cakes and syrup, asked for something to drink, the good colored woman from New Orleans, who stands behind the counter and speaks French with the best of them, poured her a glass of water. She tasted it under the impression that it was corn wine and said it bit her tongue. Some of her companions then sipped the water and all agreed that it had a curious taste and bit their tongues. There was nothing peculiar about the water except that it was ice cold. This story will appear improbable to the American cold water drinkers, but there is not a word of exaggeration in it. A rural Frenchman after his first corn meal said: "When I tell them at home I have eaten corn, they will not believe me; we feed it only to beasts." The manager showed me a letter from a clubman at Lyons, which read: "Monsieur Directeur, please send me five or ten francs worth of corn cakes, O. D." The manager replied that in order to be appreciated, the corn cakes must be served hot, and if he would do him the honor to call at the annex, in Paris, he would furnish them free. The greatest patronage of the corn bread kitchen comes from Americans in Paris, who do not need converts to French. There are many fakes in Paris, but this is the most serio-comical and expensive of all of them.

"If people were only compelled to practice what they preach," sighed the theorist. What good would that do?" demanded the practical man. "It would make the world better, wouldn't it?" "Oh, I don't know. I'm inclined to think that whatever changes we noticed would be in the preaching rather than in the practice."—Chicago Post.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kid Via Base Always Begs!

Signature *Chas. H. Pritchard*

Miles of narrow black ribbon velvet are used on this muslin gown.

233. Thames Street.

Investment Securities.

LOCAL STOCKS.

—AND DEALERS IN—

Extremes Meet.

The Blond—I don't feel well this afternoon.

The Brunette—Maybe it is something you ate for luncheon.

"I think not. I only had some devilled crabs and angel cake."—Indianapolis Press.

Sound teeth not only add to one's comfort, but they prevent disease. Many diseases of the eye, ear and cavities of the head are traceable to unsound teeth, and there is not a disease to which the body is liable that is not aggravated by an unhealthy condition of the teeth. Eye diseases are especially common as the result of poor teeth. These affections may vary from a simple dimness of sight to total blindness, the symptoms, however, usually disappearing when the teeth are attended to. Poor teeth are, moreover, a common cause of indigestion, for good digestion can take place only when the food is thoroughly masticated, and this demands sound and healthy teeth. Proper care of teeth during childhood often means prevention of much trouble later in life.—Philadelphia Times.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

## The Application of It.

Mrs. Lascell began it by remarking:

"I had such a lovely time at the club this afternoon."

Lascell laid down his paper like a well-trained husband. "Which club?" he inquired; "the Political Discussion Society or the League for the Advancement of Humanity?"

"Neither; it was the Circle of Ethical Harmony. This is Wednesday, you know; the other two meet on Tuesdays and Thursdays."

"I had forgotten," said Lascell, apologetically; "somehow I can never keep those days straight in my head."

"For a business man you're unaccountably stupid about some things," commented his wife, "but I notice you never forget on what night your lodge meets."

"Oh, that's different."

"I should hope so; I shouldn't like to think that I ever came from my club in the condition—"

"You're forgetting that you were going to tell me about your affair this afternoon."

"Oh, yes, I was. Well, we had the most interesting time you can imagine."

"Who was the freak?"—Lascell coughed violently—"I mean the speaker of the occasion?"

"Mrs. Van Dyker, of Boston; you must have heard of her."

"I believe I have," said Lascell, who did not believe anything of the kind.

"She always appears at her lectures," continued Mrs. Lascell, "in a long, flowing robe of India silk."

"Is she a symbolical, you know, because she has gone so deeply into Hindu philosophy. In fact, they say she is almost a Buddhist."

"Almost?" repeated Lascell, wondering where she drew the line.

"Yes. But she goes to church to please her husband and for the sake of the children, although she knows a great deal more about philosophy and religion than the minister. She says it's the most painful thing in the world for her to sit through the sermon every Sunday, and that she just aches to get up and tell the man what balderdash—that was the word she used—what balderdash he's talking. It's dreadful trying for her."

"I should think it was trying for the minister, too," suggested Lascell.

"The meeting to-day was the most successful we have ever had," continued Mrs. Lascell, ignoring her husband's irrelevant remark. "Mrs. Van Dyker spoke for nearly three hours."

"Nearly three hours?" echoed Lascell.

"Yes. She began at two o'clock and didn't leave off until five minutes to five."

"What was the subject of the discourse?"

"The Ethical Value of Trifles," Mrs. Lascell paused impressively. "Did you ever stop to think that the so-called big things of life don't count at all, and that it's the little ones that are important?"

"Well, no," replied Lascell. "The idea hadn't occurred to me in just that form."

"It's true, though, if you'll only give the matter a few moments' consideration. And then there's the question of the moral responsibility which we share with all the universe."

Lascell took a deep breath.

"Viewing life from this standpoint," she continued Mrs. Lascell, "one begins to realize that we cannot do the slightest thing without affecting everybody else. For instance, if I take anything that doesn't belong to me, even though it be but a pin, I am not the only one affected."

"You mean," suggested her husband, "that the owner of the pin would also be concerned?"

"Not exactly that." (A sense of humor is not Mrs. Lascell's strong point.) I mean that my act would set in motion a wave of guilty influence which would roll through limitless space and affect every human being in the world. You see, it isn't the magnitude of the theft that counts—it's the ethical and psychological principle involved."

"That must have been a most interesting address," said Lascell, suppressing a yawn.

"Oh, it was wonderful. I only wish you could have been there to hear it."

"So sorry I missed it," murmured Lascell, as he thought of the two hours and fifty-five minutes.

"You can't imagine how it impressed me," concluded Mrs. Lascell, in a final burst of enthusiasm. "It was so uplifting, you know—gave one such a tremendous sense of personal responsibility. I came away feeling like a different woman. Oh, I forgot to tell you. Coming home I actually made five cents out of the Broadway cable road."

"How? By walking?"

"No, in a much easier way than that. The car I got into was very crowded, and when the conductor came round for the fares I looked him straight in the face so unconcernedly that he took it for granted I had paid."

"But that wasn't exactly according to the doctrine of the moral responsibility of the universe, was it?"

"How ridiculous you are!" exclaimed Mrs. Lascell indignantly. "Just as if the moral responsibility of the universe had anything to do with my getting a free ride out of a horrid old traction company!"—Life.

## Poor Air and Poor Living.

When "Jim" Bridger, the famous scout of the plains, grew old he thought he would like to retire from the somewhat arduous life of a plainsman and settle down to the ease of "the East."

Which to him meant Missouri. So he used his best endeavor to find a competent man to fill his place, and went back to Missouri.

A year or two passed, and one day Captain Russell, the commandant of the post which Bridger had left, was surprised to see the old scout leave in sight. When he came in, the captain asked:

"Well, Bridger, what brings you back here?"

"Captain," said Bridger, "I want to go back to scouting again."

"Indeed? Why I thought you had settled down in the East for the rest of your life?"

"Well, cap'n, I'll tell you how it is. I went back to old Missouri, and if you'll believe it they've got a railroad station within ten miles of the old place—yes, sir, a railroad station! And what's more they've got a ranch now in every four miles. I tell you what, cap'n, the air ain't pure down there no more!"

"Is that possible? But I thought you'd like the good things to eat they have down there—you like good things to eat, I remember."

"Good things to eat! Why, cap'n, I didn't have a trifled leaver-tail the whole time I was there!"

Miles of narrow black ribbon velvet are used on this muslin gown.

233. Thames Street.

Investment Securities.

LOCAL STOCKS.

—AND DEALERS IN—

Extremes Meet.

The Blond—I don't feel well this afternoon.

The Brunette—Maybe it is something you ate for luncheon.

"I think not. I only had some devilled crabs and angel cake."—Indianapolis Press.

## Identified Against Her Will.

A richly-dressed woman entered the office of a trust company in Philadelphia the other day to rent a box.

"Have you any one to identify you?" asked the attendant.

"Certainly not," said the woman, indignantly; "everybody knows who I am."

"That may be," was the reply, "but I don't know that you are the woman of that name."

Just then another woman, who had been transacting business, raised her head, and a frigid nod passed between them.

"Do you know this woman?" asked the bank official.

"I don't want to know her, snapped the woman; "she lives next door to me, and instructed her footman to kick my dog just because it objected to being her step. You needn't ask me to identify her for I won't."

"I wouldn't let you identify me," retorted the applicant for a box; "I think you have acted terribly about your old dog; and you left the Durcas Society telling everybody you wouldn't belong as long as I was a member. A nice Christian spirit!"

In the meantime the bank official, entirely satisfied that the identification was complete, handed over the key to the box, to the ill-concealed chagrin of the other woman, who had identified her against her will.

Got Ahead of Peck.

This is what a governor of Wisconsin said to an ex-governor of Wisconsin. A few years ago Gov. Upham invited his recently defeated competitor, the distinguished leader of Wisconsin democracy, ex-Gov. George W. Peck, to accompany him on a visit to the encampment of the Wisconsin state militia. Mr. Peck accepted. On the way to the camp the pair, who have always been good companions off the campaign stump, passed the time in cracking jokes at each other's expense. Mr. Peck, who, as everybody knows, is no poor hand at a quip, had a shade the best of it. Upon the arrival of the eminent personages at the camp no one seemed to take cognizance of their presence. Mr. Peck was annoyed at the evident lack of courtesy to the chief executive of the great state of Wisconsin, and addressing him, said: "Upham, I wonder how long it takes these fellows to smell a governor? That depends upon how long he's been dead, George," slyly remarked the governor, with a faraway look in his eyes.

He Abhors Interviews.

Ex-Judge W. H. Moore, of Chicago, organizer of half a dozen gigantic steel and iron combinations, has made it an inflexible rule never to allow his utterances to be printed. It was recently reported that he was going to Europe, and a reporter visited him to verify the rumor. But the Chicagoan was as obdurate as ever. "You won't say whether you are going away, Judge?" was asked. "I never talk for publication," was the snappy answer. "Can't you tell us anything about the condition of the iron business?" "I do not talk for publication." The reporter had pursued his victim into the elevator, which was slowly descending. He none the less was not to be so easily deceived. He named any ambition for the coveted interview, he said: "A fine day, Judge." "Not for publication," was the instinctive reply.—New York Mail and Express.

A Strict Sabbatarian.

The strictness with which the Sabbath is kept in Scotland is illustrated by a story told by a devout Scottish minister.

He once stopped at a country inn in the northern part of his native land to pass the Sunday. The day was rainy and close, and towards night, as he sat in the little parlor of the inn, he suggested to his landlady that it would be desirable to have one of the windows raised so that they might have some fresh air in the room.

"Mon," said the old woman, with stern disapproval written on her rugged face, "dinna ye ken that ye can have no fresh air in this house on Sabbath?"—The Youth's Companion.

Tourist (in Kentucky)—Does lynching prevent crime? Colonel Corkright—Yes, sah; I have never known a man to commit a crime after he had been thoroughly lynched.—Life.

He Almsed Once.

President Lincoln once had a singular interview with a persevering stranger. This was a man who had been noticed hanging about the White House in Washington. Asked his business, he said he wanted to see Mr. Lincoln and was not going away until he had seen him. Ultimately the president granted the visitor an interview.

"Say, Mr. Lincoln," he began, "do you want a secretary of war? For if you do, I'm your man."

The president informed him that at that moment he was not in need of such an article.

With that the stranger withdrew, but as he was leaving the room he turned and said, "Say, Mr. Lincoln, have you such a thing as a pair of old trousers?"

After a hearty laugh, Lincoln told his visitor he almost deserved the secretaryship, "because," he added, "you almsed him."

Wouldn't Have Altered Results.

John Simpson, this superstitious affection of yours about the thirteenth day of the month is simply nonsense. All sorts of great undertakings have been begun on the thirteenth. Why haven't you had the courage to test the matter by starting some venture on that date?"

"There is only one I can think of that I might have launched then. I might have married you, my love, on that date. And—and I'm willing to confess that I really don't think it would have made much difference."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

E. L. Doucette & Co.,

BROKERS

—AND DEALERS IN—

Extremes Meet.

The Blond—I don't feel well this afternoon.

The Brunette—Maybe it is something you ate for luncheon.

"I think not. I only had some devilled crabs and angel cake."—Indianapolis Press.

Sound teeth not only add to one's comfort, but they prevent disease. Many diseases of the eye, ear and cavities of the head are traceable to unsound teeth, and there is not a disease to which the body is liable that is not aggravated by an unhealthy condition of the teeth. Eye diseases are especially common as the result of poor teeth. These affections may vary from a simple dimness of sight to total blindness, the symptoms, however, usually disappearing when the teeth are attended to. Poor teeth are, moreover, a common cause of indigestion, for good digestion can take place only when the food is thoroughly masticated, and this demands sound and healthy teeth. Proper care of teeth during childhood often means prevention of much trouble later in life.—Philadelphia Times.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

## ETHEL

There was no doubt of it. Dr. Randolph Murray had fallen hopelessly in love with the beautiful Ethel Stuart, the belle of Mrs. Forrester's ball. Frankly, she told him, with a pleading look in her beautiful eyes, that it could not be. She was engaged to another.

As Ethel Stuart sat in her room that night, listlessly outwining her golden braids, a stormy conflict was raging in her heart. Hers was no common case—she was the promised wife of one man, and, alas, felt that she loved another.

At an early age her parents had died, leaving her and an older brother alone in the world. The brother placed his little sister in a boarding school, and, taking his half of the large fortune left, had gone abroad.

Thus Ethel had grown up. She left school and entered society.

Then she had met Henry Merle. He was handsome, wealthy and possessed of great culture, and Ethel, advised by all who knew her well enough to do so, when he offered himself did not say him nay.

His was more than contented to secure the object of his admiration at any price. And the lovely girl, thinking that at last she had found a quiet haven from the giddy whirl of society, which she had never loved, accepted him.

His property in the West Indies needed his supervision, and, placing a diamond solitaire on the slender finger of his promised bride, he had gone, with the understanding that to the spring they would be married.

It was about this time Ethel met Randolph Murray. He was a young physician of small means, but with a clear, intelligent intellect and active hands, and it was not long before her womanly penetration recognized his worth.

Without the slightest perception of her danger, Ethel had drifted into a friendship with him, and now the end had come.

The week passed. Dr. Murray removed to the west, much to the surprise of all his friends and patrons. But Ethel knew why.

Henry Merle was a man of the world. Love was only a name to him. He knew Ethel had a fortune and that she was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen, so he clung fast to his prize and never thought of letting her go.

The preparations for the marriage were rapidly going on when Ethel's quiet was rudely broken by one of those terrible shocks which sometimes come in people's lives.

Her brother, who had left her when their parents died and who had seemed to have forgotten her very existence, was a forger to a large amount. He had spent his own fortune, gone from bad to worse, and now every paper throughout the land was full of the details of his crime.

But Ethel rose superior to the blow, which would have crushed a weaker nature. She did not sit down to think, but acted promptly. And her action saved him from further dishonor. Money, some say, is the "root of all evil," but oftener it is the root of a good deal of good, and Ethel, with a thankful heart, gave all of hers to cover the stolen amount, and the offender was allowed to remain in merciful oblivion in a foreign country.

Now the excitement was over Ethel had time to think. She had not seen Henry Merle during all the sad trial she had so bravely passed through. It was sweet to feel that there was some one to share her trouble with her—some one to whom she had a right to look for comfort.

But a letter came stating that the writer had thought over the story she had once told him and had decided it would be unjust to him to hold her to her engagement.

But Ethel saw through the specious words, and now, poor girl, the waves of bitterness did indeed overwhelm her. So she sat one afternoon in her little lodging house room, sadly forming her plans for the future, when a tap came upon the door. It opened, and there stood the manly figure she had ruthlessly driven from her heart.

"Ethel, my poor darling!"

The poor girl rose, hesitated and then with a low, glad cry sprang into the outstretched arms.

"Oh, my precious one! Can I take the right to comfort you? I only just heard of your trouble. I never once thought that the Arnold Stuart I read of was your brother, and then when I heard your engagement was broken I imagined how it was and came on the wings of the wind."

In a kiss Ethel felt all her troubles vanish.—New York News.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.

Sound Teeth.





